



b15
81

2

John

THE ALDERMAN.

BARBER was blest with competent Estate,
In all Things, but a Soul and Virtue, Great ;

Stiff in his Chain, in Vanity profuse,

No Gold would spare for any Godlike Use.

For JOHN forgot that Providence intends

His Gifts for better, more exalted Ends ;

With Joy unhop'd to swell the Soul distrest,

And Bless Himself, by making others Blest,

To heal the wounded Heart, true Worth to raise,

Diffusing Happiness a Thousand Ways ;

But what avail these Lessons of the Wise ?

Fair-Virtue He beheld with Tainted Eyes.

None but a Wretch of Honesty bereft,

Would have His *Character* for *All* He'as left.

'Tis no Surprize whatever he has done,

All wicked Wealth will wear as it was won.



2

Written under his PICTURE at Guild-Hall.

DULL awkward Mimic of the Great,
 Snatcht from a *Printing-Press* to *State* ;
 See !—to the Croud the Wretch is shown,
 Adorn'd with Trappings not his own ;
 And while in borrow'd Plumes array'd,
 Forgetful of *Himself* and *Trade* !
 But all his Robeings laid aside,
 Those gay Inflamers of his Pride,
 His fancy'd Honours are no more ;
 He grows — as Worthless as Before.

Thus when the Sun his Glory pours,
 To gild a Cloud that teems with Show'rs ;
 Deckt in a Beautiful Disguise,
 The Show'ry Cloud attracts our Eyes :
 But when the Sun withdraws the Rays,
 That taught admiring Crouds to gaze,
 Those Beauties fly that made it priz'd,
 The Cloud remains, — remains Despis'd.

T H E

THE
L I F E
OF
Mr. JOHN BARBER,
PRINTER, ALDERMAN
AND
LORD-MAYOR of LONDON.

INTRODUCTION.

THERE is Something in the
“ Mind of Man, (says Mr.
“ POPE*) which goes beyond
“ bare Curiosity, and even carries us
“ on to a Shadow of Friendship with
“ those great Genius's whom we have
“ known to excel in former Ages;”
(or, such Persons as have been uncom-

* See His Life of *Homer*.

B

monly

ii *INTRODUCTION.*

monly Fortunate in our own Times.)
“ Nor will it appear less to any one,
“ who considers how much it par-
“ takes of the Nature of Friendship;
“ how it compounds itself of an Ad-
“ miration raised by what we meet
“ with concerning them; a Tenden-
“ cy to be farther acquainted with
“ them, by gathering every Circum-
“ stance of their Lives; a kind of
“ Complacency in their Company,
“ and an Endeavour to defend them,
“ when we think they are injuriously
“ attacked by that Spirit of Envy or
“ Opposition, which makes *some Men*
“ uneasy to see others of the same
“ Species seated far above *Them-*
selves.

It is likewise both an old and true
Observation, that *LIVES* are usually
read with greater Application than
any other kind of Writing; for it
must be acknowledged, that if the
Memorials

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Memorials relate to *Those* who have been concerned in the *Active-World*, they are the *truest Mirrors of Human Nature*, and give us the justest Representation of *Virtue* and *Vice*, either in their *successful Consequences*, or *fatal Effects*.

PLUTARCH, DIOGENES LAERTIUS, and indeed the whole Tribe of *Ancient Biographers*, never seemed better pleased, than when they had an Opportunity of raising the Superstructure of a Hero's Glory from an humble Original; and always looked upon *Example* to be far preferable to *Precept*.

With these venerable *Philosophers*, Our *Alderman's Friend*, the facetious Mr. PRIOR, as merrily, as truly, joins in Opinion :

Example draws, where Precept fails ;
And Sermons are less read, than Tales.

iv INTRODUCTION.

The Alderman was the Son of a Journeyman-*Barber*; and the present Bishop of St. *Asaph* is the Son of a Journeyman-*Printer*; * the *One* made his Fortune by *Celibacy*, and the *Other* by *Marriage*: but who lived to do the most Good, must be the Province of Futurity to declare. I shall therefore close this Topic with the Words of JUVENAL:

Nobilitas sola atque unica Virtus est.†

As an Attempt to prosecute a Design so laudable, I shall lay before the Reader a Plan of those excellent Instructions which I have been favoured with, upon the present Occa-

* Dr. *Maddox* is the Son of Mr. *Edward Maddox*, Printer. And Dr. *Willis*, late Bishop of *Winchester*, was the Son of a Journeyman-Tanner. *Cum multis aliis, &c.*

† *Nobility of Blood is all a Cheat ;
'Tis a Man's Actions make him truly Great.*

fion,

INTRODUCTION. v

sion, by a learned and most judicious Divine, much more conversant with dead Moralists, than living Flatterers; and, as All who know him will allow, an Ornament to that University which had the Honour of his Education.

I wrote to him on the very Day the Alderman died, † (desiring his kind Assistance, and wishing he had been in Town to have preached his Funeral-Sermon) but he was not at Home. At his Return I was obliged with the following friendly and sincere Answer, *viz*

† *January the 2d, 1740-1.*

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TO

Mr. *CURLL*, Bookseller,

At *Pope's-Head*, in *Rose-Street*,

near *Covent-Garden*.

S I R,

A Week or ten Days have now passed, since the Letter you wrote to me came to Hand. And I should have returned an Answer sooner, had it not been a standing Rule with me, never to repay a Visit the Day after a Friend has made it to me, or send a Reply to a Letter by the next Return of the Post.

My Friends here are few, and Business not much: I have the warmest Affection for the former, and the latter lying within so narrow a Sphere, affords the more Time, Leisure, and Opportunity for Books, and a Course for
Study

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Study and Learning. Let who will enjoy the Smiles of a Court, and have the Proverb on their Side; may it ever be my Care and Concern, so to proceed in my Profession, as to look any modern Dignitary full in the Face, and put him out of Countenance, if he has not done the same.

Your Account of Mr. *Alderman's* Death very much affected me; nor could any of his intimate Acquaintance be more deeply sensible of so great, so public a Loss, than my self: *Rari quippe boni.* *

As you tell me, that you are about to publish his Life, a great many Memoirs might be communicated, which would do Honour to his Memory, be of Use to the World, and afford Instruction to Mankind. If the Person who draws his Picture, does

* As of the chiefest Good.

viii *INTRODUCTION.*

it at full Length, and enters into all the Scenes in which he appeared, let him take great Care how he mixes his Colours: It is only a masterly-hand can do it in such a Manner, as to need no Apology. DANDRIDGE may hit a Likeness; but *nullum simile est idem*;* only a VERRIO could draw the *Alderman* himself, and to the Life. I do not say this, to intimate to you, that he was inconsistent: No! I believe him of a Piece, and that he never was wanting to his Duty, from first to last, in any Part or Post of his Life: And from this rational, active, resolute Manner it is that the Difficulty of the Performance arises.

As to publishing his *Will* at large, that is rather making known what he did at his Death, than compiling a Life. The Bequests and Legacies may seem large to some, but I will ven-

* Every Likeness is not the same.

INTRODUCTION. ix

ture to affirm, that, All put together, they would not make a Twentieth Part of the Charities he bestowed for these Twenty Years last past.

That * *Coryphæus* of Wit who hangs at your Door, and whose elegant Translation of Old HOMER is an Ornament to your Shop, may affirm, if he pleases, that the *Deluge of the South-Sea*, contrary to the Old Deluge, drowned All except a few *Unrighteous Men* : The *Alderman* was an Exception to This ; and had All who were Gainers there disposed of their Substance in as honest, and reputable a Manner as He did, another *Overflowing* would be a National *Blessing*.

I shall point to some other Particulars, and shining Incidents of his Life and Conversation.

* Mr. Pope.

Your

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Your *Biographer* must not omit the History of the Pint of Porter * (while my Lord of *London* was reading over the Proof and Revise of CAMDEN,) which the *Alderman*, then a poor Printer's Boy, (or *Devil* as they term it) paid for; it lets the World know that Hewas not ashamed of his former State and Condition: And I have heard him blefs the wonderful *Providence of God* for the happy Turn of Life, when afterwards in the High Station of a Chief Magistrate.

Your *Biographer* must not pass over in Silence, what a Friend, what a Benefactor He was to such, as a late Learned Prelate used to style, *forgotten Men*; liberal to Excess; laughing at the Court Maxim, *Securé your Enemies; your Friends will keep firm*

* The common *Mild* and *Stale-Beer* sold at *Ale-houses*.

INTRODUCTION. xi

to you. He was a constant Favourer of Merit, wherever found ; and had a strong Aversion to *Nepotism* and *Filiation*. As He ever delighted in Irony, especially when the Counter-sentiment was clean and pat, the Turn delicate, and it came from a *Non-Pareil* ; so on the other hand, he abominated those modern crawling Writers, who flatten every Subject (civil and sacred) which they take in Hand, measuring out Government and Submission by Ells and Inches, turning Religion into Rebellion, and Faith into Faction : Who understand so little of your Polity, that they insipidly attempt to raise the glorious Superstructure of Monarchy and Nobility upon low, creeping, frugal, Republican-Principles ; in short, who, while they imagine they can never reform or run far enough from *Rome*, never stop till they arrive at *Lausan*, *Geneva*, *Taunton*, or *Kidderminster*.

Your

xii *INTRODUCTION.*

Your *Biographer* must not omit, what I do not question but you saw as well as myself, that when he was Lord Mayor, he was not drawn along the Streets like others, but that the Metropolitan-Multitude lifted up his Coach, and with Shouts and loud Acclamations carried it after the Horses; and it is a just Observation, *That the People are seldom in the Wrong.*

Your *Biographer* must not forget to inform the Public, that when he went to *Naples*, on Account of his Health, it was by the Entreaty of *Atalantic DELIA*,* and by the Advice of Dr. FREIND.

Let not the Observation which He once made with an Air of Mirth to MAT: PRIOR, in my Hearing, be forgotten; That though He had not been whipt through a School, and had

* Mrs. Manley.

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a liberal Education, yet no Man had a greater Veneration and Regard for *Schools* and *Universities* than Himself: That He had, in all the Business and Employment of his Life, attended on and been conversant with Books, and the Sons and Daughters of *Parnassus* and the *Muses*; and, like another Sir DAVID HAMILTON, had conveyed and delivered their Offspring to the World, in as clean Sheets, as fair Print, as correct, elegant and polite a Manner, as any Man since the noble *Art of Printing* was invented.

Had I been so happy as to have been pitched on, for what *you* and *some Friends* of mine wished, when you drank my Health near St. *Paul's*, I assure you I should willingly have undertaken it; and have set the Virtues, the Charities, the Benefactions, the Benevolence, the *Character* of the *Printer*, in as fair a Light, as our
English

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English CICERO, *at Mr. Bennet's Funeral, did that of the *Bookseller*. His refined Genius, Beaminess of Thought and Expression should not have made me despair of being drawn upon a level, when I thoroughly considered the Dignity of my Subject, and viewed the *Remains* that then lay before me in the House of the *living God*; the *God* emphatically of *Charitable Souls*.

The *Bookseller* was *Honest*, so was the *Printer*; *the first* was Master of his Profession, and knew how to disseminate a Book and Impression better than all the Trade put together, (as the Learned Dr. *Mill* affirmed to me in 1706,) *the latter* understood as well how to print it; the *One* was grave and exemplary, the *other* always doing Good, rejoicing evermore, merry and contented.

* Bishop Atterbury.

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I would not have you, Sir, imagine from hence, that I would have *painted the Sepulchre of the Dead*: No! my Text should have been, the last *Proverb of the wisest of Men*, (Prov. xxxi. v. 31.) *Give him of the Fruit of his Hands, and let his own Works praise him in the Gates.*

I shall add no more, (though much more might be added, considering the Loss) but a short Observation in the Words of TULLY, viz.

GRACCHUS fortasse quidam accuset, sed hic vere fuit Civis, afficiebatur summo Honore: Ex hoc esse hunc numero quem Naturæ ipsius habitu sine Doctrina per seipsum clarum extitisse fateor: Hunc ego non admirer? Quis tam animo agresti ac duro fuit, ut hujus morte nuper non commoveretur? Qui cum esset senex mortuus, tamen
propter

xvi INTRODUCTION.

propter excellentem Humanitatem,
(καὶ τὴν Ἀγάπην, erat enim vere Φιλαν-
θρωπότατος) videbatur omnino mori
non debuisse*.

My very humble Service to Mr.
*R******; his Father; your better
Half; and to All Friends: especially
those who were such to the *Alderman*;
and whose Hopes attend and accom-
pany Him to the Happiness of the
other World.

I am

S I R,

Jan. 23,
1740-1.

Your very humble Servant

Philalethes Oxoniensis.

* *Gracchus* may perhaps be slandered by the seditious, notwithstanding he was a true Citizen, and rose to the greatest Honours, by his own natural Genius and Acquirements. But such a one I cannot but admire: And indeed who can be so brutish and inhumane, as not to regret the Loss of Him, who (though he lived to be far advanced in Years) did yet, on account of his exceeding great Humanity and Love to Mankind, seem to have deserved not to die at all?

T O

Philalethes Oxoniensis.

S I R,

I Received, from *one* of my *Notices* in the *Daily Advertiser*, Three *Original Letters*, under the *Alderman's* own Hand, with *Certificates*, relating to his *Parentage* and *Birth*; together with the following *Letter*, viz.

Mr. CURLL,

YOUR *General Invitation* for sending
Authentic *Memoirs* concerning the Life
of Mr. Alderman *Barber*, with which you
are going to oblige the Public, occasions my
sending you the following *Original Letters*
and *Anecdotes* concerning him, which you
may depend on as *Genuine*; and I commend
your laudable Zeal for letting the World into
the true Characters of *Great Men*, and am,

S I R,

Your humble Servant,

March 15, 1741.

FAVONIUS.

This Letter, Sir, and the above-mentioned Papers, I immediately sent to a very worthy *London Divine*, my particular Friend, who had long held the greatest *Intimacy* with the *Alderman*, and was perfectly well acquainted with
C him

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his most *secret Transactions* and *public Negotiations* both abroad and at home. I earnestly requested him to take up the *Biographical Pen*; for the Task was so arduous, that I durst not assume it any farther than I had done, by introducing the kind Instructions you were pleased to send me in your *foregoing* Letter.

I was advised to continue my Notices in the *Daily Advertiser* for more Assistance, which I did for some Time, and at length my *City Friend* returned the following Answer to my Request, *viz.*

Mr. CURLE,

‘ I Received your Papers, and shall very readily
‘ oblige you in any Thing that is in my
‘ Power. It is impossible for me to guess what
‘ Particulars you want, in relation to the *Hif-*
‘ *tory* you mention of Alderman *Barber*; whe-
‘ ther it may be concerning his Friends, his
‘ Qualities, or the *Political Occurrences* of his
‘ *latter Scene of Life*. I suppose you intend
‘ to introduce several *Characters* to make up the
‘ *History*; and therefore you ought to be very
‘ particular in your *Directions* to Me, upon
‘ those Heads where you want Intelligence; and
‘ I shall be as particular in my Answer, as far
‘ as my Knowledge enables me. I can indeed
‘ furnish you with some remarkable Passages:
‘ And as you design to introduce Dean SWIFT,
‘ I can

INTRODUCTION. xix

‘ I can give you some Account of his procuring
‘ the Place for his Chaplain, and send you a
‘ Copy of the *recommendatory Letter*: I could
‘ also recollect several other Incidents, which
‘ might probably be some Embellishment:
‘ However, I must freely own to you, that I never
‘ considered the *Alderman* with a very favour-
‘ able Eye: He had *many* Defects, and but *few*
‘ Virtues to weigh in the opposite Scale; and
‘ indeed, were I to give an impartial Account,
‘ (which a *Biographer* ought always to do)
‘ most of the Passages I could mention con-
‘ cerning him would not be greatly to his Ad-
‘ vantage. Now you ought candidly to let me
‘ know, whether you design to publish an *En-*
‘ *comium*, or an *Authentic History* of *him* and his
‘ *Times*. If you prefer Truth, I can perhaps
‘ point you out a good many Articles, which
‘ will be curious to the Public, although not
‘ altogether so highly to his Honour. As to
‘ Dean *Swift*, I will be bold to say no Man alive
‘ knows more of him than a Friend of mine,
‘ and who hath been several Years collecting
‘ Incidents to write his Life.

‘ The Rev^d Mr. *Matthew Pilkington* printed
‘ the Sermon which was preached on the Day
‘ of *Barber's* being elected Lord MAYOR: It
‘ met with that Approbation it *justly* deserved.’

Yours, &c.

P. L.

On

xx INTRODUCTION.

On the Receipt of this *Letter*, the Gentleman was requested by me, to furnish whatever he knew relating to his Acquaintance and Transactions with the *Alderman* and accordingly he favoured me with the following *Answer* out of the Country, *viz.*

Mr. CURLL,

‘ I Received your last, and would not delay
‘ to answer you this Post. I inclose some
‘ Sheets of Alderman *Barber's History*, and I
‘ have Materials both concerning his *Travels*
‘ and the *Excise Scheme*, and other *Incidents*
‘ not known to many. If you think to con-
‘ fine your *History* to a particular Size, I can
‘ either enlarge or diminish, by only using or
‘ rejecting the Hints I have by me.

‘ Let me know your Mind in your next.’

Yours, &c.

P. L.

I wholly submitted myself to the Conduct of my judicious Friend ; and on the 15th of *June* I received his *Memoirs*, with the Alderman's *Character* ; all which are faithfully printed.

And now, *Sir*, give me leave to observe, that I think my *Biographer* has carefully followed your Instructions: But he told me he scorned to take notice of any Incident so *mean* as a *Pint of Porter*, or of the *Person* who let *poor Jack* pay for it. He also made the following *Strictures* upon your *Letter*, *viz.*

I. As

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I. As for the *Triumphs* of Barber's MAYOR-ALTY, P. O.* says, 'It is a just Observation, that the *Populace* are *seldom* in the 'wrong.' This Observation is inverted, for they are *seldom* in the *right*; and they were far from being so upon That Occasion.

II. P. O. has been greatly imposed on by *Hear-say Evidence*. He is much mistaken in the Alderman's Composition, and I am heartily glad that such erroneous Assertions were not delivered from the Pulpit.

III. The *Picture* is drawn at full Length, and no Man of his *Time*, and in his *Station*, could have sat for it but himself.

IV. The Character of *Gracchus* might well besit a *Barnard*, but it does not suit a *Barber*: And the Characters of Mr. *Bennet* and Mr. *Barber* will not bear any *Parallel*.

V. P. O. has dreamt of *imaginary* Virtues, but I have proved *real* and most *detestable* Vices. And I only wish that P. O. would point out to the Public some of those *Generous Acts* and *Charitable Donations* bestowed by the Alderman in his Life-time; for his bare *Affirmation* is no *Proof*.

* *Philalethes Oxoniensis*.

xxii *INTRODUCTION.*

VI. He only *built* the *Charity-School* in *Castle Baynard-Ward*; the *Endowment* was by a *Subscription* of the *Inhabitants*.

Submit these Particulars to *P. O's* Consideration. From

Yours, &c.

Sion-College,
24 *June*, 1741.

Philaethes Londoniensis.

Thus, having *Sir*, laid before *you* all the *Materials* I have had sent me on this *Occasion*, I remain,

S I R,

Your most obedient

humble Servant,

E. Curll.



True Copy of the Last Will and Testament of JOHN BARBER Esq; taken from the Original in the Prerogative Court of *Canterbury*, at *Doctors-Commons*, May 21, 1741.

IN the Name of God, *A M E N.*
I JOHN BARBER Esq; one of the Aldermen of the City of *London*, do make and ordain this my last Will and Testament in Manner following: That is to say, I desire to be privately and decently buried at *Mortlake* in the County of *Surry*, as near the Ground I have given to enlarge the Burial Ground there, as may be; which Gift I do hereby confirm to the Parishioners of the said Parish for Ever.

I give, devise, and bequeath to my Friend, *Thomas Bowdler* Esquire, late of *London* Banker; *Robert Barber* of the *Inner-Temple*, *London*, Esquire; and Mistress *Sarah Dufkin*, Spinster; their Heirs, Executors and Administrators, all my Lands, Tenements, Hereditaments, and all other my real Estate, and also all my personal Estate, of whatsoever Nature or Kind the same shall be, upon the Trusts, and to and for the Intents and Purposes, herein after mentioned. That is to say, Upon Trust, that the said *Thomas Bowdler*, *Robert Barber*, and *Sarah Dufkin*, and the Survivors and Survivor

of them, and the Heirs of such Survivor, shall and do, by and out of my Personal Estate, and by and out of my Rents and Profits of my Real Estate, or by Sale thereof, or any Part thereof, or by Mortgage, raise and pay all such just Debts, as I shall owe at my Decease; together with the several Legacies hereby given, and my Funeral Charges and such Expences as shall attend the Execution of the Trust by me reposed in them.

Item, I give and bequeath to *Henry Saint-John Esq;* (commonly called *Lord Bolingbroke*) as a Mark of my Gratitude for Favours received * of him, three hundred Pounds.

To my Friend *Doctor Swift*, Dean of *Saint Patrick in Ireland* †, two hundred Pounds ‡.

To my Friend *Doctor Beaufort* two hundred Pounds.

To *Mistress Seddon*, Wife of *Samuel Seddon*, three hundred Pounds.

To *George Barber* the Son^l of the before mentioned *Robert Barber*, two hundred Pounds.

To

* A very small Mark, considering the many Obligations he had to this Nobleman.

† In *Dublin*.

‡ This will not atone for his many Acts of Ingratitude to *Dr. Swift*.

Last Will and Testament. xxv

To *Alexander Pope* Esquire, one hundred Pounds.

To *William Shippen* Esquire, § one hundred Pounds.

To Mr. *Thomas Carte*,* one hundred Pounds.

To *Charles Molloy* Esquire, † one hundred Pounds.

To *John Hunter*, Esquire, of the City of *Naples*, one hundred Pounds.

To Mr. *John Markham*, Apothecary, one hundred Pounds.

To Mr. *Jeremiah Dufkin*, ‡ one hundred Pounds.

To *William Taylor* of the *Inner-Temple*, *London*, Esquire, one hundred Pounds.

To Mistress *Diana Bertie*, one hundred Pounds.

To

§ Member of Parliament, Author of *Faction and Moderation Displayed*. Two *Political Satires*.

* A *Nonjuring-Clergyman*, Editor of *Thuani Historia*, &c.

† Author of *Common Sense*: Or the *Englishman's Weekly Journal*. And of many *Political Pieces*. Formerly the *Manager of Mifs and Feg's Journals*.

‡ Brother to Mrs *Sarah Dufkin*.

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‡ Brother to Mrs *Sarah Dufkin*.

xxvi *Alderman BARBER's*

To Mistress *Anne Ogletborp*, one hundred Pounds.

To *Nathaniel*, the Son of *Nathaniel Mist* † deceased, one hundred Pounds.

To Mr. *John Winder* in *Goswell-Street*, || one hundred Pounds.

To Colonel *King*, fifty Pounds.

To my God-Daughter ***** *Smith* of *Mortlake*, fifty Pounds.

To Mr. *Richard Freelove*, fifty Pounds.

To the Reverend Mr. *Arnold*, Minister of *Mortlake* twenty Pounds, and to the Church-Wardens of the Parish of *Mortlake*, for the Use of the Poor there, fifty Pounds; (provided they shall immediately concur with my Executors, in procuring the Ground which I have given to enlarge the Burial-Ground at *Mortlake*, to be Consecrated,) but not otherwise.

To the Reverend Doctor *Green*, Rector of Saint *George the Martyr*, twenty Pounds.

To Mistress *Charlotte D'Avenant*, twenty Pounds for Mourning, and the farther Sum of
one

† Printer of the Weekly Journal.
|| One of his Apprentices.

Last Will and Testament. xxix

have the Care of his Maintenance and Education ; and that they shall employ such Part of the Interest of the said one thousand Pounds, as they shall think fit for those Purposes.

I give to the Children of the said *Anne Barber*, three hundred Pounds, to be equally divided among them ; and to the Children of the said *Ursula Barber*, two hundred and fifty Pounds, to be equally divided among them. I give to my Servant *Mary Mortimer*, fifty Pounds, and to my Servant *Mary Hammond*, thirty Pounds, if they shall be living with me at the Time of my Decease. And the Sum of twenty Pounds to each of my Men-Servants which shall be living with me at my Decease ; and I do likewise give to each of my said Servants one Year's Wages ; and I direct my Executors to discharge *Bowler Miller* of the City of *London* Cook, of all such Demands as I have upon him, upon his paying to my Executors, one hundred Pounds, within twelve Months after my Decease. And I do desire that Rings be given by my Executors to my several Legatees, except my said Servants.

And lastly, I do nominate, constitute, and appoint, the said *Thomas Bowdler*, *Robert Barber*, and *Sarah Dufkin*, Executors of this my Will ; and I give to each of them two hundred Pounds for their Care and Trouble in the Execution of the Trusts by me reposed in them.

And

xxx *Alderman* BARBER'S

And all the Rest, Residue, and Remainder of my real and personal Estate, of whatsoever Nature or Kind the same shall be, I give, devise, and bequeath to the said *Sarah Dufkin*, her Heirs, Executors, and Administrators, as a Reward for her long and faithful Services; and extraordinary Care of me for upwards of twenty Years:* And I do hereby revoke, annul, and make void all former, and other Wills by me heretofore made. In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal this 28th Day of *December*, in the Year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and forty.

JOHN BARBER.

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the said *John Barber* the Testator, as and for his last Will and Testament, in the Presence of Us, who, in his Presence, and at his Request, and in the Presence of each other, have subscribed our Names as *Witnesses* thereto, (the Interlineations *one thousand*, † and also *fifty* || Pounds being first made; and also *three Rasures* or *Obliterations* first appearing on the second Side of this WILL.)

Noah Sherwood,
John Hallo,
William Perrott.

* The Alderman often used to declare to his Friends, in his Table-Talk, that she was better acquainted with the Nature of his Constitution, than any other Person.

† A thousand Pounds given to his Godson *John Barber*, Son of *Miles Barber*.

|| The Legacy to Mrs. *Markendale* deceased.

Five

Last Will and Testament. xxxi

Five Days after the Execution of this, his *Last Will and Testament*, He died in the *Sixty Sixth* Year of his Age.

And, pursuant to his Desire *therein*, He was Buried at *Mortlake*.

His PALL was supported by *Humphry Parsons* Esq; (a *second Time* LORD MAYOR of *London*) Sir *John Barnard*, Sir *Robert Godschall*, Alderman *Wesley*, Alderman *Marshall*, and Alderman *Hoare*.



**The *Lives* and Last *Wills* and *Testaments* of
the following Thirty-one PERSONS, are all
Printed for E. CURLL in Covent-Garden.**

- | | |
|---|--|
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| 3. Bishop Burnet, | 21. Dr. Hicke, |
| 4. Bishop Curll, | 22. Dr. Burnet, of the Char-
ter-House, |
| 5. Earl of Halifax, | 23. Mr. Partridge the Astro-
loger, |
| 6. Lord Carpenter, | 24. Mr. Mabomet, Servant to
his late Majesty, |
| 7. Lord Chancellor Talbot, | 25. Mr. John Gay, |
| 8. Lord Ch. B. Pengelly, | 26. Mr. Wilks the Comedian, |
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| 11. Mr. Wright of Newington, | 29. Walter Moyle, Esq; |
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O F

Mr. BARBER's

First setting out in the World.

MANY scandalous Reports having been spread concerning the Parentage and Birth of Mr. Alderman BARBER, which are undeniably refuted in the *Appendix* to these Memoirs; it remains only to inform the Public, that at a proper Age, he was put Apprentice to Mrs. *Clark*, a Printer's Widow in *Thames-Street*. This Part of his Life being known, we shall, without any farther Apology, proceed in his History.

As some have confidently asserted, after the Expiration of his Time, that he owed his Rise to Dean *Swift*; yet, in fact, it is otherwise. For, although the *Dean* principally contributed to the Advancement of his Fortune and Credit; yet, *another Author*, * equally eminent in his Time, was the first who distinguished Mr. *Barber*, and placed him in the Road of Prosperity. And the *Alderman* himself, in his *humble* Moments, would not scruple to declare, that though he

* *Charles D'Avenant*, L L. D.

B

was

was indebted to Dean *Swift* for many things, yet, the first Fifty Pounds he could ever call his own, was derived from a Pamphlet, wrote by the late ingenious Doctor *D' Avenant*.

THIS Gentleman was a celebrated Writer in the Reign of King WILLIAM; and in great Favour at Court. He had wrote several Treatises, which met with universal Approbation; and, in particular, one intituled *The HISTORY of TOM. DOUBLE*.

MR. *Barber* was accidentally recommended to the Doctor, who consented to put the Pamphlet into his Hands, at a Time when he was only a *Journeyman*, and under a Necessity of borrowing Money to defray the Expences of the Impression. However, upon the Publication, it had a very popular Sale; and there was a Demand for several subsequent Editions of it, by which he cleared about 300 *l.* and raised himself above his former dependant Condition. With this Sum he set up on his own Foundation; and by his Skill and Address effectually secured all the Doctor's future Compositions, as well as a considerable Interest in his Friendship.

By this eminent Author he was made known, and recommended to Dean *Swift*; who employed him on many Occasions, and was induced to trust many valuable Papers in
in

ALDERMAN BARBER. 3

in his Hands, from a Confidence in his Secrecy, Fidelity, and Dexterity in his Profession. This uncommon Dexterity cannot be better illustrated than by the following remarkable Incidents:

SOME short Time after, Dr. KING publishing his *British Palladium*, or a Welcome of Lord *Bolingbroke* from *France*, Dr. *Swift*, Dr. *Freind*, and Mr. *Prior*, with some of theirs and my Lord's Friends, came to pay a Visit to the Doctor; and brought along with them the Key of the *Gazetteer's Office*, together with another Key for the Use of the *Paper-Office*, which, at that Time, was made the *Repository* or *Asylum* for the *Pope*, the *Pretender*, and the *Devil*; together with the Effigies of Dr. *Sacheverel*, and some other High Priests, who were siezed in a grand Cavalcade, as the Mob called then *Pelham's Mob*, were marching along in great Triumph to burn them at *Whitehall*, or *Charing-Cross*.

THE Day following this *friendly Visit*, which was New-Year's-Day, 1711, the Doctor took Possession, and entered upon his Office; and in two or three Days after waited upon my Lord *Bolingbroke*, then Secretary of State: He dined with his Lordship, and thanked him for his kind Remembrance of him, at a Time when he had almost forgot himself.

“ AND since, says a late eminent Writer,* I have in this Place, in tender Regard to the Memory of Dr. King, an Opportunity given me, I must complain of the Unkindness, as well as hateful Ingratitude of Mr. *John Barber*, (now Mr. *Alderman Barber*,) then City-Printer of *London*, who printed the *Gazette* at that Time, and was so cruel to the Doctor, as to oblige him to sit up till Three or Four o’Clock in the Morning of those Days the *Gazette* was published, to correct the Errors of the Press; which Business was not belonging to the Author, but a *Corrector*, who is kept for that Purpose in every Printing-House of any Consequence; though this *Slavery* was imposed on the Doctor, and was indeed the main Reason why he quitted it. And yet our Author had been very kind and obliging to Mr. *Barber*, in writing *Examiners*, and some other Papers, for him *gratis*; the Copies whereof were of considerable Advantage to him as a *Printer*, and which the Public were very sensible of: Those *Writings*, at that *Juncture*, made him known to the *Ministry*; who afterwards employed him in the *State-Paper*, called the *Gazette*; which was no small Gain to the Printer thereof, during the Time for discharging so many thousand Prisoners, as the Act of Parliament

* Dr. *Browne*, in his Life of Dr. King, p. 161 & seq.

ALDERMAN BARBER. 5

for Relief of Insolvent-Debtors then discharged; when there were single *Advertisements* in some of those *Gazettes*, that contained seven hundred Names and upwards, every one of which paid one Shilling to the Printer, at least, nay, sometimes five Shillings, and so on to a Guinea, if the Prisoner was streightened for Time; this was the Golden Age!"

A second Instance of his Dexterity, was This: In the last Year's Reign of Queen *Anne*, when Lord *Bolingbroke* and some others of the *Ministry* had appointed Mr. *Barber* to print a Pamphlet, which was intituled, *The Public Spirit of the WHIGS*, in answer to Sir *Richard Steele's CRISIS*; and, at that time, was calculated to serve some other important Purposes; there happened to be one Passage in it, highly injurious to the *Scots*, and severely reflecting on their whole Nation. This exceptionable Part was soon fastened on by the Nobility of that Kingdom, and resented as soon as it appeared in public. The *Scots* Peers took notice of it, in the House of *Lords*, with the strongest Marks of Indignation: They complained of the Insult, and insisted on having the Author and Printer punished with the greatest Severity. This was an unexpected Alarm to the Ministry, who were under an absolute necessity

of disowning publicly, what they privately had committed to the Press.

IN this Dilemma, *Barber* was sent for in all imaginable haste, in order to consult what Method or Expedient could be hit upon to extricate them All out of the present Difficulty. The Ministry, not willing to appear in the Affair, rather promoted the Prosecution of the Printer, than they in any Degree seemed to discourage it, and therefore it was agreed to by the Lords, that the Printer should be brought before them, the Day following. This *Barber* knew, and, with great Sagacity, took back all the unfold Copies from the *Publisher's*, before the *State Messengers* had made any search for them, and in an exceeding short space of Time sent them an equal Number of Pamphlets, which to all appearance were the very same. But Lord *Bolingbroke* had drawn up for *Barber*, another Paragraph, which was inserted instead of the obnoxious one. This Alteration of a Leaf was executed so speedily ; and the other cancelled through the whole Impression, with so great Care and Expedition, that when the Books were seized in his Custody, and He brought to answer before the Lords, the whole was settled and adjusted to the Safety, as well as the Satisfaction of the Author.

According

According to Order, *Barber* appeared before the House the next Day : And being interrogated, as to his printing and publishing such a Pamphlet, he positively denied that in the Edition he had printed, there was any such Paragraph as they ordered to be read publicly to him: To convict him effectually, they called for one of those very Books, which were taken in his Possession and referred to the particular Page. But, to their Amazement, as well as great Disappointment, no Traces of such Reflections were to be found, the suspected Page being filled rather with Compliment than Inveective.

THIS Incident (though seemingly insignificant) gave him great Weight with Lord *Bolingbroke*, Lord *Oxford*, and Dr. *Swift* ; and they omitted no Opportunity of doing him eminent Services. A very material Proof of Lord *Bolingbroke's* Favour, he experienced some time after, when He and Mr. *Benjamin Tooke* Bookseller, at the Middle Temple-Gate, in *Fleet-street*, obtained a Reversionary Grant of the Employment of *King's-Printer* ; which was to take place in the Year 1738-9. Of this Grant *Barber* made a very considerable Premium, by surrendering it again to *John Baskett*, Esq; the former and present Proprietor. (Mr. *Tooke* sold his Moiety in his Life-Time to Mr. *Baskett* for 1500 l.) Yet *Barber*, notwithstanding his vast Obliga-

tions to Dean *Swift*, and his public Professions of Love and Gratitude to that celebrated *Writer*, in many Instances shewed a most unthankful Spirit even to the Dean his Patron; and his *Avarice* frequently swallowed up even the Memory of the infinite Debt he owed Him.

HAVING now established a Reputation, and made a considerable Sum by the constant Employment and Encouragement he met with; he added continually to his Fortune, by Industry and Parsimony. For, *Avarice* was his predominant Vice, although He had a variety of others in Conjunction with it. And, even in his *Amours*, where he was directed by his next prevailing Vice, *Lewdness*, his avaricious Temper usually chained up his Hand from Extravagance, or even *Liberality* in Love. He was often inclined to Marry; but the Expence of a Wife, he could never reflect on without Melancholly. And, the most effectual Way he took to cure himself of that expensive Tendency to Marriage, was by calculating and computing how much such a Companion might annually cost him. And, from this Miserly-method of Reasoning, he chose to ruin his Constitution, and impair his Health, in the lewdest Intrigues, which he could indulge, or shake off at Pleasure; rather than lead a Life of Virtue, whilst his
Riches

Riches might accidentally have been somewhat diminished.

OF this singular way of Thinking, the following authentic Story, which is well attested, may be a very sufficient Proof. He had made his Addresses successfully to an Apothecary's Widow near *Cheapside*, who was said to be much superior to him in Fortune: He had found means to obtain her Affection; and their Affair was so secretly conducted, that none for a considerable Time suspected the Intimacy or Intercourse which subsisted between them. Their Meetings were neither at public nor private Houses, to avoid Expence as well as Suspicion: But they spent every Evening, from Nightfall, in a Hackney-Coach, driving up and down Saint *Paul's Church-Yard*, as long as they thought convenient to continue together. At last Mr. *Barber* determined to Marry her, and the Time was fixed, the Wedding Cloaths bespoke for her, and every Thing settled. But, unhappily, she came to visit him one Morning, in the fullness of her Joy, and shewed him her *Wedding Shoes* which were very rich: He sighed at the extravagant Air of this; his Heart failed him; his Love grew sick at the Prospect of his approaching Expence; and, in short, he broke off the Match; discontinued his Addresses (although indeed it was said, *he had obtained*

obtained all she could grant before) and the unhappy Woman went Home, and lamented her Disappointment so violently, that in a short Time it ended her Days.

AND now I am speaking of his Amours, I cannot omit relating an arch Gibe which was made on him by Mr. *Lord*, one of his Common-Council-Men, so lately as during his Mayoralty.

It happened that They had Occasion to attend him on some Ward-Business, one Morning, before his Lordship was stirring; upon which he made haste to get up, and when They were admitted into his Chamber, he desired their Excuse for receiving them there, on Account of his many Infirmities, and particularly complained how severely he was at that Time afflicted with the Gout. *Ab My LORD, cries Mr. Lord, with a fly Shrug (taking up a Pair of Women's Shoes, which he spied left under the Bed) your Lordship may well have the Gout, if you wear such SHOES as these.*

HAVING by this Time worked himself into very easy Circumstances, and into a considerable Degree of Credit with some eminent Citizens, he was suddenly advanced to the greatest Height of Fortune, by a very remarkable Incident.

When

ALDERMAN BARBER. 11

WHEN the celebrated Project of the *South-Sea* took its Rise, there were few to be admitted into the beneficial Part of that Scheme. But, it happened, that *Peter Gibbons*, Esq. of *Putney*, a Gentleman of great Understanding and Discernment, had an intimate Knowledge of the whole Project : And, out of singular Friendship to Mr. *Barber*, influenced him to be an Adventurer. *Barber*, who was of a very enterprizing Spirit, had some Struggle between his *Avarice* to preserve what he had, and his *Ambition* to have more. He dreaded the Loss of his Money, by some secret Bubble in the Affair ; but, the vast Prospect of Increase at last determined him to concur with Mr. *Gibbons's* Proposal.

IN a short Time, he found himself worth an incredible Sum, by the rising of the *Stock*. And, when the Heads of Multitudes were intoxicated with Success, which made them negligent to secure what Fortune had thrown in their Way, *Barber* sat down seriously to contrive a Method, to avoid those Misfortunes, which, not long after, happened to vast Numbers of all Ranks and Stations.

THE

THE first prudential Step he took, was to bargain for an Estate, at *East-Shene* *; for which (it is said) he paid at the Rate of forty Years Purchase: But, his Payment was in *South-Sea-Stock*. Next, he bought a very handsome House in *QUEEN'S-Square* near *Bloomsbury*, extreemly well furnished, and gave such a Rate for it, as would have seemed extravagant, if it had not been purchased at such a Time. And, having thus provided himself a *Country-House* and a *City-House*, he sold out, till he got (according to common Computation) *Twenty-Thousand Pounds*, which he laid by, as a Reserve, in Case of Accidents. And, with the *Remainder* of his *Stock* he trafficked in that *extraordinary-Project*, till *all* was *Lost*, except what he had cautiously secured before. So that when the whole Nation felt the utmost Distress, and the Cries of Thousands, ruined by their adventurous Folly, were heard in every Corner of the Kingdom, he

* Not the Seat of Sir *William Temple*, but of a private Gentleman of whom the Alderman bought it. It is in the Parish of *Mortlack*: Whereas *SHENE* the Seat of Sir *William Temple* stands near *RICHMOND*, upon the very Scite of the *Carthusian-Monastery*, founded by King *Henry V.* of which there yet remains an *Old-Gate*: It is now in the Possession of one Mr. *Jefferies*, who has added some Minced Pye-Building *alamode de Vanbrugh*; the Designer of it, one Mr. *Arches*.

was

was one of the few who triumphed by the Destruction of Multitudes.

THUS was he raised beyond the utmost of his Hope; and soon after elected Common-Council-Man, and then Alderman of *Castle-Baynard-Ward*. His great Wealth procured him Abundance of Flatterers; of which Class of People he was ever after most excessively fond: Nay, so abundant was his Vanity, that when he could get none in Company to flatter him, He turned his own Sy-cophant, and flattered Himself! Infomuch, that it became a Doubt among his Intimates, which *Vice* was most predominant in him, his *Avarice*, or his *Vanity*.

HE had not been long possessed of his *New-Honour*, when an impaired and shattered Constitution obliged him to prepare for a Tour to *Italy*. He was very Asthmatic, and his Physicians advised him to go to *Sulphatara*, for the healing of his Lungs, as the only probable means of restoring him to his Health. He willingly concurred with this Proposal, not only out of a regard to his Constitution; but to see so celebrated a Part of the World. For, as his Conversation for many Years lay principally among Poets, and other Authors, his Head had received a very Romantic turn: And having heard, that VIRGIL and HORACE were born in *Italy*, he was eager to see the Places,
where

where those eminent Persons had been so admired and careſſed.

THE moſt material Obſervation he made in his Travels, through that agreeable Part of the World, was only this: That, as he had heard ſo much talk of VIRGIL's *Poſtorals*, which he had read in DRYDEN's *Translation*, he expected to ſee the whole Country inhabited by none but Polite *Shepherds* and *Shepherdſſes*, making *Garlands* for each other, contriving innocent *Rural-Entertainments*, *Singing* and *Piping* under every *Shrub*, while their *Flocks* were wantonly ſporting around them. And in ſhort he flattered himſelf that he ſhould be a Spectator of all thoſe beautiful Scenes, which perhaps only exiſted in the Imaginations of thoſe inimitable Authors, by whom they were painted ſo lively, and ſo natural. And he uſed to confeſs, that when he met with a Diſappointment in this Article, all the real Charms of *Italy* were loſt to him.

BUT here, he pickt up a real Curioſity, which was This: An *Italian* Nobleman was poſſeſſed of the *Fiſt* Manuſcript Copy of Mr. *Addiſon's* Poetical Deſcription of *Italy*, wrote by that Gentelman in the Year 1702, *Feb. 19. N. S.* The Alderman begged it of him; and as it differs very much from what is printed in *Tonſon's 5th Miſcellany*, we doubt not but it will prove acceptable to every Reader.

To the Right Honourable

CHARLES,
EARL of HALIFAX.

WHILE *Britain's* Thoughts on rising Wars
are bent,

And anxious Monarchs dread the dark Event,
Her prudent Bards provide themselves betimes
With Stores of Flights, and Magazines of Rimes,
Prepar'd already in exalted Verse
The yet unpurchas'd Trophies to rehearse.
Namur or *Dunkirk* One attacks in Form,
Describes the Batt'ries, and prepares the Storm,
Remorseless in his Ire, the *French* he galls
At once with Similes and Cannon-Balls;
Till to the Tenth dull Page the Siege extends,
Where the Town Parlies and the Poem Ends.
Others, on *Naval-fights* consume their Rage,
And in the Shock of mingling Fleets engage,
Describing Death in all its ghastliest Forms
Of Floods, and Fires, and Hurricanes and Storms.
Pleas'd with the noisy Rimes, and vainly proud,
They blame the lingring War, and Thirst for Blood;
Nor yet foresee, by the frail Muse beguil'd,
The Paper, which with so much pains they've spoil'd,
The

The hidden Lumber of a Shop shall lie,
Or fill'd with Bombast and Tobacco die.

FROM the loud Scene of Business far retir'd,
With milder Themes and fainter Raptures fir'd,
To you, my Lord, my grateful Muse conveys
Soft gentle Sounds and unambitious Lays,
That, big with Landscapes paint the happy Place
Where all the best of the Melodious Race,
By more than mortal Inspirations warm'd,
From Age to Age the list'ning World have charm'd.

ON ev'ry side I turn my raviisht Eyes;
'Gay gilded Scenes and shining Prospects rise;
Poetic Fields encompass me around,
And still I seem to tread on classic Ground:
For here the Muse so oft her Harp has strung,
That not a Mountain rears its Head unsung;
Renown'd in Verse each shady Thicket grows,
And ev'ry Stream in heav'nly Numbers flows.
How am I pleas'd to search the Hills and Woods
For rising Springs and celebrated Floods!
To view the *Nar*, impetuous in his Course,
And trace the smooth *Clitumnus* to his Source;
To see the *Mincio* draw his watry Store
Through the long Windings of a fruitful Shore;
And hoary *Albula's* infected Tide
O'er the warm Bed of smoking Sulphur glide:
Sometimes misguided by the tuneful Throng,
I look for Streams Immortaliz'd in Song;

That

ALDERMAN BARBER. 17

That lost in Silence and Oblivion lie,
 (Dumb are their Fountains and their Currents dry)
 Yet run for ever by the Muse's Skill,
 And in the smooth Description murmur still.
 Sometimes to gentle *Tyber* I retire,
 And that fam'd River's empty Shores admire,
 Which destitute of Strength derives its Course
 From thrifty Urns, and an unfruitful source,
 Yet, sung so often in Poetic Lays,
 With scorn the *Danube* and the *Nile* surveys.
 So high the Deathless Muse exalts her Theme;
 Such was the *Boyne*, a poor inglorious Stream.
 That thro' *Hibernian* Vales obscurely stray'd,
 And unobserv'd in wild Meanders play'd,
 Till by *your Lines** and *NASSAU's* Sword renown'd
 Its rising Billows thro' the World resound,
 Where e'er the HERO's Godlike Acts can pierce,
 Or where the Fame of an Immortal Verse.

O could the Muse my ravish'd Soul inspire!
 With Warmth like *your's*, and raise an equal Fire,
 Un-number'd Beauties in my Verse should shine,
 And *VIRGIL's Italy* should yield to Mine.

SEE how the golden Groves around me smile,
 That shun the coast of *Britain's* stormy Isle,
 Or when transplanted, and preserv'd with Care,
 Curse the cold Clime and starve in Northern Air;
 Here, kindly Warmth their mounting Juice ferments
 To nobler Tastes and more exalted Scents:

* See Lord *Halifax's* *Epistle* to Lord *Dorset*.

Ev'n the rough Rocks with tender *Myrtle* bloom,
 And trodden Weeds send out a rich Perfume.
 Bear me some God to *Baja's* gentle Seats,
 Or cover me in *Umbria's* Green Retreats.
 Where Western-Gales eternally reside,
 And All the Seasons lavish All their Pride,
 Blossoms and Fruits and Flow'rs together rise,
 And the whole Year in gay Confusion lies.
 How does the mighty Scene my Soul amaze,
 When on proud *Rome's* Immortal Seats I gaze!
 Where Piles of Ruin, scatter'd all around,
 Magnificently strew the pompous Ground;
 An Amphitheatre's transcendent Height
 Here fills my Eye with Terror and Delight;
 That on its Public-Shews exhausted *Rome*,
 And held Un-crouded Nations in its Womb:
 Here, Pillars rough with Battles pierce the Skies;
 And here the proud Triumphal Arches rise:
 Where the Old *Romans* deathless Acts display'd,
 Their base degen'rate Progeny upbraid:
 Whole Rivers here forsake their Fields below,
 And wond'ring at their Course, thro' Airy
 Channels flow.

Still to New Scenes my wand'ring Muse retires,
 And the dumb Statues Breathing-form admires;
 Th' ambitious Sculptor all his Force has shewn,
 And soften'd into Flesh the rugged Stone.
 In solemn Silence, a Majestic Band,
 Heroes, and Gods, and *Roman*-Consuls stand;

Stern

ALDERMAN BARBER. 19

Stern Tyrants whom their Cruelties renown,
And Emperors in *Parian*-Marble frown;
While the bright Dames, to whom they humbly
fue'd,
Still shew the Charms that their proud Hearts subdu'd.

Fain would I *Raphael's* Godlike-Art rehearse,
And draw th' Immortal Labours in my Verse;
Where from the mingled Force of Shade and Light,
A New Creation rises to my Sight;
Such heav'nly Figures from his Pencil flow,
So warm with Life the blended Colours glow;
From Theme to Theme with secret Pleasure toft,
Amidst the soft Variety I'm lost.
Here gentle Airs my ravisht Soul confound
With circling Notes and Labyrinths of Sound;
Here, Domes and Temples rise in distant Views,
And op'ning Palaces invite my Muse.

How is the happy Land, above the rest,
Adorn'd with Pleasures, and with Plenty blest!
But what avail her unexhausted Stores,
Her blooming Mountains, and her sunny Shores;
With all the Gifts that Heav'n and Earth impart,
The Smiles of Nature, and the Charms of Art,
While proud Oppression in her Vallies reigns,
And Tyranny devours her fruitful Plains;
The poor Inhabitant beholds in vain
The Red'ning Orange and the swelling Grain,
Joyless he sees the rip'ning Oils and Wines,
And in the *Myrtle's* fragrant Shade repines;

Starves in the midst of Nature's Bounty curst,
And in the loaden Vineyard dies for Thirst.

O! *Liberty*, thou *Goddeſs* heav'nly bright,
Profuſe of *Blifs*, and fruitful in *Delight*!
Eternal *Pleasures* in thy *Preſence* reign,
And ſmiling *Plenty* leads thy wanton *Train*;
Eas'd of her Load *Subjection* grows more light,
And *Poyerty* looks chearful in thy *Sight*;
Thou mak'ſt the gloomy *Face* of *Nature* gay,
Giv'ſt *Beauty* to the *Sun*, and *Pleasure* to the *Day*.

Thee *Goddeſs*, Thee *Britannia's* *Iſle* adores;
How has ſhe oft exhausted all her *Stores*,
How oft in *Fields* of *Death* thy *Preſence* ſought,
Nor thinks the mighty *Prize* too dearly bought!
On *Foreign* *Mountains* may the *Sun* refine
The *Grape's* ſoft *Juice*, and mellow it to *Wine*;
With *Citron-Groves* adorn the diſtant *Soil*,
And the fat *Olive* ſwell with *Floods* of *Oil*;
We envy not the warmer *Clime* that lies
In *Ten-Degrees* of more indulgent *Skies*;
Nor at the Coarſeneſs of our *Heav'n* repine,
Tho' the cold *Plejads* in our *Zenith* ſhine.
'Tis *Liberty* that crowns *Britannia's-Iſle*,
And makes her barren *Rocks*, and her bleak
 Mountains ſmile.

Others with tow'ring *Piles* may pleaſe the *Sight*,
And in their proud aſpiring *Domes* delight,

ALDERMAN BARBER. 21

A nicer Touch to the stretcht Canvas give,
Or the well-polisht Marble teach to Live.
Britannia's Thoughts on nobler Ends are bent,
To guard the Freedom of the Continent,
To raise the Weak, to watch o'er *Europe's* Fate,
And hold in Balance each contending State,
To threaten bold presumptuous Kings with Wars:
These are her high Concerns, and these her gen'rous
Cares.

The *Dane* and *Swede*, rouz'd up by dire Alarms,
Bless the wise Conduct of *her* pious Arms;
Soon as *her* Fleets appear their Terrors cease,
And all the *Northern*-World lies hush'd in Peace.
Th' ambitious *Gaul* beholds with secret Dread,
Her Thunder aim'd at *his* Aspiring-Head,
And fain *her* Godlike Sons would disunite,
By inbred Quarrels and domestic Spite,
But strives in vain to Conquer or Divide,
Whom *NASSAU's* Arms defend and Councils guide.

Fir'd with the Name, which I so oft have found,
The diff'rent Climes and diff'rent Tongues resound,
I bridle in my struggling Muse with Pain,
That longs to Launch into a bolder Strain:
But spent already with a Rime so long,
I dare not tempt a more advent'rous Song;
My humble Verse requires a softer Theme,
A painted Meadow, or a purling Stream,
Unfit for *Heroes* whom Majestic Lays,
And Lines like *VIRGIL's* or like *YOUR's* should
Praise.

THOSE who are so Curious, as many will doubtless be, to compare the foregoing excellent POEM with the *Copy* formerly printed, will find that Mr. *Addison* like other great-Wits, *filed* and *polished* too much, for *Twenty-two Lines* at the *Beginning* are wholly omitted; and in several Places the *Variations* made, are not for the *Better*. The same Error Dr. *Garth* run into with relation to his DISPENSATORY; and Mr. *Pope* has made many Alterations in his Performances much for the *Worse*.

O F

The Alderman's Arrival at
ROME, *his Interview with*
the CHEVALIER, &c.

TO return now to our Alderman — When he Arrived at *Rome*, and had sufficiently viewed the Buildings and other Curiosities of that vast City; his Principles, or his Vanity prompted him to desire an *Interview* with the CHEVALIER. But as that Prince generally acts with great Caution, he was for some time in suspense of admitting his Visit. Till at last being informed, by his Agents, of the Alderman's true Principles, he consented to receive him, and the Manner of his Introduction was Thus, *viz.*

ABOUT

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ABOUT Twelve o' Clock at Night, two Persons came to him where he waited, at the Garden-door of the CHEVALIER's Palace, and having conducted him through several obscure Passages, brought him to the Royal-Apartment, where that PRINCE, attended but by one Gentleman, waited his Coming. He was received with great Civility, and had many Questions asked him concerning his Friends, the *Jacobites* in *England*. The Alderman gave the best Account he could ; and after a Conference of about half an Hour, he retired, as happy in his own Opinion, as if he had gained a new Addition to his Fortune. But, instead of that, he was in reality a Sufferer by this Visit ; for he not only made a considerable Present on that Occasion,* but he engaged himself to pay an Annuity during Life ; which he remitted with the greatest Regret every Year after. But he was presented with a RING off the *Chevalier's* Finger.

THIS Affair, tho' very secretly Transacted, was known in *London* long before his Return.

* Sir *Luke Schaub*, in a Letter to Lord *Carteret*, from *Paris*, May 20th, 1722, says that Alderman *Barber* carried Bills of Exchange to the Pretender for 50,000 *l.* Sterling. See Append. to *Layr's* Report. Fol. p. 6. *Barber* was sent of this Errand by the Pretender's Natural Sister, her Grace the Duchefs of B****.

HERE opens a Scene of the blackest Ingratitude to his best Friend Mrs. *Manley*, through whose Interest all those Persons who contributed to make his Fortune were owing; besides the large Sums he acquired from her Writings: The *ATALANTIS*, her NOVELS, Play of *LUCIUS*, with many Political Pamphlets. When he heard that his Correspondence with the *Chevalier* was known, he was very cautious in what manner to get safe Home. His sole Confidence for this Purpose, was placed in One of his Adorable modern *Spinsters*; an ignorant and insolent Country-Wench, of as mean an Extraction as his own. This Creature he hired in the Country, and brought her up to Town to attend Mrs. *Manley* in the lowest Degree of Servitude, a common House-Maid, at the Wages of four Pounds a Year. His Behaviour to this *Dulcinea* soon broke Mrs. *Manley's* Heart, who Died before he came out of *Italy*. In his Return he staid some time at *Calais*, to which Place his *Confidante* was sent for by Him; and where she appeared in the Grandeur of the Wife of an Alderman of *London*. She had concerted the Scheme of bringing him over in a small Fishing-Vessel, with a *French*-Footman he had hired there, and they Landed, as they thought, very safely and secretly, at *Battle* in *Sussex*; but to their great Surprise Mr. *Crew* one of the King's Messengers lay ready
at

at that Place, and took the Alderman into Custody at the very instant of his Landing, but used him with great Humanity, and brought him safe to my Lord *Townshend*.

HE had now no Prospect of escaping Punishment, but by the Lenity and Mercy of the Government. His fortuitous Wealth was now in danger of being forfeited; and his Life lay at the Disposal of the Law. But, by the unexampled Goodness of his late Majesty, and the Good-nature and Compassion of Sir *Robert Walpole*, his Offences escaped unpunished; and how gratefully he returned the Favour, is too public to need farther Explanation: for he verified the Proverb, *Save a Thief*, &c. I cannot forbear mentioning one Instance of his extreme Avarice, as it may serve to give a more just Idea of his Temper and Character.

WHILE he was obliged to Abscond, and his Life depended on his being discovered, he took a Hackney-Coach, to go privately and consult some Friends about his Affairs. When he returned, he gave the Coachman only a Shilling, although his Fare was Eighteen-Pence. It was to no Purpose for the poor Fellow to expostulate, for he positively persisted to deny giving him his Due. At last, the Coachman, provoked by his being defrauded of his just Demand, told him
he

he knew him; and knew he could Hang him; and Swore he would go and make a Discovery, if he refused him Payment any longer. But the Alderman, deaf to all his Menaces, chose rather to risk the Loss of all he had, and to put his Life into the Power of so resolute a Fellow, than not to save one single Sixpence, even where it was legally Demandable.

AGREEABLE to this was his Domestic-Avarice; for his *French-Footman* soon made a merry Observation, that *Lady Barber* at *Calais*, in *Brocade*, wore the *plain Stuff-Gown* in *England*; or, the *Mistress* Abroad, was the *Maid* at Home.

WHEN he was appointed Lord-Mayor of *London*, he was prevailed on, by *Dean Swift*, to accept of a Chaplain from *Ireland*, the Reverend Mr. *Pilkington*, a Young Gentleman for whom the Dean had conceived a great Affection and Esteem. The Intimacy between them began by the Dean's admiring some Pamphlets wrote by that Gentleman: One was called, *The POET'S DIARY*, Occasioned by Lord *Carteret's* having given him Fifty *Guineas* for an ODE on his MAJESTY'S *Birth-Day*; and the Other was called, *An INFALLIBLE SCHEME to pay the Debt of Ireland, by a Tax upon VICE*. This last Pamphlet passed for the *Dean's*,
and

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and it gave the Dean a Curiosity to be acquainted with the Author. He soon grew to be very fond of him; and recommended him to the Alderman, in the following Letter, which is an Authentic Copy from the *Dean's* Original.

Dublin, July 22, 1732.

Mr. ALDERMAN,

THERE is a *Young Gentleman* of the
“ *Clergy* here, for whom I have a
“ great Regard. And I cannot but wish,
“ this *young Gentleman* (for whose Learning
“ and Oratory in the Pulpit, I will engage)
“ might have the Honour to be your Chap-
“ lain in your MAYORALTY. His Name is
“ *Matthew Pilkington*; He is *some Years*
“ under *Thirty*, but has more Wit, Sense,
“ and Discretion, than any of your *London-*
“ *Parsons*, ten Years above his Age. He
“ hath a great Longing to see *England*, and
“ appear in the Presence of Mr. *Pope*, Mr.
“ *Gay* and others, in which I will venture
“ to befriend him. You are not to tell me of
“ *Prior Engagements*; because I have some
“ Title, as an old Acquaintance, to expect a
“ Favour from you. Therefore pray let me
“ know immediately, that you have com-
“ plied with my Request before you had
“ read half my Letter. I expect your Answer
“ to

“ to my Satisfaction, and the Happiness
 “ of the *Young-Gentleman*, and am, with
 “ great Sincerity, ”

Your most Obedient Servant,

J. SWIFT.

P. S. You need not be afraid of Mr. *Pilkington*'s hanging upon you; for he has
 “ some Fortune of his *own*, and somewhat
 “ in the *Church*; but he would be glad to see
 “ *England*, and be more known to those who
 “ will esteem him, and may raise him.”

THIS Letter was sent to Mrs. *Barber*, the Poetess, and Dr. *Delany*, who were then in *London*, to be delivered by them to the *Alderman*. But they never delivered it, out of a Desire, as was supposed, to prevent the *Dean*'s Recommendation from succeeding. And the *Dean* was under a Necessity of Writing a *Second Letter*, to the *same Purpose*, to obtain the *Alderman*'s Grant of the Place to Mr. *Pilkington*.

THIS Gentleman, though Born in *Ireland*, is of an ancient *English*-family, and had great Respect paid him by the whole *Court of Aldermen*, during his Residence among them, particularly on Account of one of his Ancestors, Sir *Thomas Pilkington*, THREE Times *Lord Mayor*

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Mayor of London, in the Reign of King WILLIAM, and a stedfast Friend to the Revolution.

THE *Alderman*, during his Mayoralty, affected to be very Popular, and to that end embraced every Opportunity of gaining the Applause of the Public.

HAD this Thirst for Honour been excited by a virtuous Principle, it had made his Memory beloved by his Fellow-Citizens. But, when they saw through the thin Disguise, which could not conceal his *Real Designs*, even from those of the *least Discernment*, then, he as remarkably *Sunk* in their *Esteem*.

THIS Temper of his was strongly exemplified in the Conduct and Execution of the famous EXCISE AFFAIR; which rose from the most *inconsiderable beginnings*, to seem of the *utmost Consequence* to the *Nation*. And as the Part which the *Alderman* then *played*, is, for the most Part, a *Secret* to the Public, I shall relate it as Impartially as I can.

The

The Secret HISTORY
OF THE
EXCISE-BILL.

THE first Clamour against the Excise Scheme was raised by some wealthy *Tobacconists* in *London*; who fearing their own private Interests might suffer, took all imaginable pains to make it the Concern of the Public. But the most active Person in that Affair, was Mr. *Bosworth*,* who spared no Expence, Industry, or Interest, to disconcert that Scheme, and to oppose the Intentions of the Ministry.

To secure the *Lord-Mayor* in the *Opposition*, he was Visited, Caresed, and abundantly flattered by the Anti-Courtiers, of the Nobility and Commoners. Amongst whom were Lord *Litchfield*, Sir *William Wyndham*, Mr. *Pulteney*, &c. And this Visit had the intended Effect, for, it soothed his Vanity so highly, that he was, from thenceforward, more firmly Attached to them than ever.

* Now Chamberlain of *London*.

BUT

BUT in the midst of all his Honours, he was grieved and mortified, to find Mr. *Bosworth* likely to acquire the whole Glory of the *Opposition* among the Citizens. And he grew peevish and melancholly, as often as he heard *him* mentioned with Advantage. But, at last he hit upon a Project, which, although it be no great Proof of his Honour, Integrity, or Sincerity; yet, for a while it answered his Desires, and procured the Appearance of that Popularity, for which his Soul seemed so long to Languish.

THE Citizens, alarmed by Mr. *Bosworth*, grew impatient to have a *Common-Council* called; but some Difficulties were still thrown in the way, till Matters were ripe for *Execution*.

During this Interval, The *Lord-Mayor* expressed an uncommon Friendship for Mr. *Bosworth*, and a distinguished Zeal for the Good of his Fellow-Citizens. And, in short, his Eagerness in this Cause, and his warm Expressions of Friendship prevailed so far with Mr. *Bosworth*, as to make him unbosom himself intirely to Him, and acquaint him with every Step he had taken. This was all the *Lord Mayor* wanted; for then he immediately Concerted his *Scheme*, to assume the *Honour* of the *Opposition* solely to himself,
and

and disappoint the Secret Desire of Popularity, which he thought might easily be discerned in his Friend.

THE first Step he took, was to persuade Mr. Bosworth to shew him the Copy of the Bill, which was procured by some *unknown-Methods*, AT, OR, BEFORE, the *second-Reading* of the Bill in the *House of Commons*. Mr. Bosworth, who had no Suspicion of the Fraud, readily complied, and told the *Lord-Mayor*, that his Intention was to introduce it into the *Common-Council* with a set Speech. Because, he knew it would be a most agreeable Surprise to the whole *Assembly*, to have it laid before them, and canvassed Critically. The *Lord-Mayor* seemed transported with the Thought. But, •(says he) “ My dear Friend, let me offer one Thing as an Improvement of your Design, which is this, do you give me the Bill; and I will just open the COUNCIL by letting them know, that such a Bill is to be laid before them, and I will refer them to you, for the farther Explanation of the dangerous Tendency of it. And, to make the Bill appear of more Importance, I myself will present it to them, and then you may expatiate at Pleasure”.

MR. BOSWORTH, not suspecting the fraudulent Intention of his Friend the *Lord-Mayor*,
concurrent

concurred very readily; and could not be persuaded into the most distant Apprehension of the Cheat, that was to be put upon him, under the Disguise of Friendship and Integrity.

THE *Mayor*, thus far successful, retired to SHENE for Two or Three Days; and there, with the Assistance of some Friends of Genius, composed that *Speech*, which was afterwards so Public and Popular. He took great Pains to get it perfect, and to speak it Emphatically; and when he was duly prepared, the *Common-Council* was called with all Expedition, and he appeared extravagantly eager to *Act* his *Part* in the *Farce*.*

THIS *Artful-Proceeding* so confounded Mr. *Bosworth*, that when the *Mayor* referred to him for a farther Detection of the dangerous Tendency of the *Bill*, He only answered, that *the Mayor had left him nothing to say*.

Now was his darling Passion vainly gratified to the Full, for, his *Speech* was *printed*, and every Day he was so happy, as to see himself in the Papers, and sometimes Complimented! He Tampered with his *Chaplain*,† and offered *him* a considerable Gratuity, if he would but Publish somewhat in

* SEE PART ii. pag. 4. † The Rev. Mr. *Pilkington*.

his Praise. But, that Gentleman, who abhorred his Principles, and despised him for his *Follies* and *Vices*, never would prostitute himself so far as even to pay him a Verbal Compliment on that Occasion.

HOWEVER, being here disappointed, his next Thought was to get his *Picture* painted, in Order to have a *Print* to perpetuate his Honour. His *Picture* was painted extremely *Like*, and of Consequence extreamly Ugly. This *Un-flattering-Representation* mortified him; but he hoped to look *Handsome* in the PRINT: And he who was so excessively Penurious in all other Respects, had yet the vain Prodigality to give Thirty Guineas to an eminent Engraver,* for a Print of himself, to spread his Atchievements to the remotest Part of *Great-Britain*. But, alas! here was a new Distress; for unfortunately, the Engraver made him not one bit *Handsome* than the Painter,† and those who saw it, and commended it as a *strong-Likeness*, disoblged him effectually; because it appeared even to *himself* a *Disagreeable* and *Un-desirable Object*.

* Mr. Gerbard Vander-Gucht in *Bloomsbury*.

† Mr. Dandridge in *Great-Queen-street*, near *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, an excellent Portrait-Painter. But this Gentleman declared that he never was more foiled in his Life, to make his Pencil strike out any Thing that looked like a *Human-Physiognomy*, the Original had so nearly the Resemblance of an *Old-Baboon*.

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FOR a while, he became extreamly *Popular*; but the Trick he had played his *Friend* beginning to be whispered Abroad, He sunk into his *Original Contempt*. After this there was but little Correspondence, and not a very good Understanding between *Him* and *Mr. Bosworth*; which is well known to many of the most leading Citizens. Yet still his *Vanity* taught him to imagine that he had a *prodigious Weight* with the *Livery-Men* of *London*, on Account of his past Conduct; and induced him to stand Candidate to be one of the *Representatives* for the *City*. But, he found so considerable a Majority against him, that his Hopes soon vanished into Air.

THE latter Part of his Life was *no way* remarkable. His *Female Intimates* were the same, who had ingrossed him ever since the Death of the Ingenious *Mrs. Manley*; the Principal of which, were one of his *Servants*, and Miss *D******, both of whom had sufficiently and equally suffered in their *Reputation* by him, although they did not *equally* share the Fortune he Died possessed of. For the first Bullied him out of the Bulk of his whole Estate, and to the other he only left 1000*l.* Legacy. But, as I have observed, he Acted a most Ungenerous as well as a most ungrateful Part to the Sister of his best Benefactress *Mrs. Manley*: For though he derived a great Part of his Wealth from

the Writings, and Interest, of that celebrated *Genius*; yet, he never considered the Debt he owed Her: Nor has he remembered Those in his WILL, who had the *best* and *honestest* Claim to his Substance.

I SHALL conclude all, with his true CHARACTER. But, I must acquaint you, in as short a Manner as possible, how the following Character came to be Written, and by what Incident it was made known to HIMSELF, and to the WORLD.

Dean SWIFT had, it seems, given a positive Command to the *Young Gentleman* he recommended to the *Alderman* for his Chaplain, to write him an *Impartial Character* of the LORD-MAYOR; and charged him upon his *Friendship* to speak his *direct Sentiments*. This Reverend Gentleman promised the Dean he would; and Punctually obeyed. After Nine or Ten Months Observation, He drew it up, and sent it over to the *Dean*, who was highly delighted with it; and declared it to be as *exact* a *Picture* of the *Man*, as could be drawn. As he read it to several of his Friends, He one Day, out of Mirth, read it to Dr. *Delany* and Mrs. *Barber*, who also seemed Transported with the *Justness* of the *Character*. But, though she expressed so great a Pleasure in *hearing* it, that Feint was only to induce the *Dean* to let her

her read it over Carefully, *herself*, in a more *deliberate* Manner.

SHE asked, and the *Dean* complied ; and she took care to impress it in her Memory, as strongly as she could. And the Moment she left the *Dean*, she wrote as much of it as she could remember, to Mrs. *Drelincourt*, an Old Gentlewoman, who was a great Intimate of the LORD-MAYOR's, and desired her not only to *Read it to him*, but to *Let him know the Author*. Such was the Sincerity of that *Female JUDAS*.

THE Old Gentlewoman was punctual to her Orders ; and hurried away with her Intelligence, as fast as her Years and Infirmities would permit, and Un-burthened herself of the *Secret*. (*Why Mrs. Barber Acted this ungenerous Part, may possibly appear hereafter more at large ; together with the Particulars of the Letter she wrote to the late QUEEN in Dean Swift's Name, extolling and recommending herself in the Highest Strain of Compliment, as also the Dean's extreme Resentment of it.*) But, as to the LORD-MAYOR, when he heard it, he very calmly talked with the *Gentleman* who wrote the *Character*, telling him what he had *heard*, and through what Channels it came. The other candidly acknowledged the Fact, yet at the same Time could not

but seem amazed at the Treachery made use of, to *Publish* what was only intended for the *private-Amusement* of the *Dean*. And, instead of making any Efforts to conceal it, he immediately shewed the *Original*, of which what the Alderman had heard, was only a very *Imperfect-Copy*.

THE MAYOR himself confessed, that all that was said therein was *True*; he owned himself sorry, not to be able to contradict it; and asked Pardon of the *Author*, if he had ever given him Offence, (as he was conscious he had) and begged, that for the future they might live Amicably. And here the Uneasiness ended.

THE CHARACTER is as follows, taken *Literally* from the *Original* which was afterwards given to the LORD-MAYOR *Himself*, by the Author.



A
GENUINE CHARACTER
O F

JOHN BARBER, *Esq;*

LORD-MAYOR of London, *An.* 1733.

HE is *Covetous* to a most miserable Degree; with an eager Desire to be thought the *very Reverse*. Having heard the *Generous-Actions* of Others commended, he is *Envious* of the *Honours* they have purchased; and wishes for a *Reputation*, which he wants *Spirit* to *Deserve*, or *Liberality* to *Merit*. If, by Accident, he be influenced by his best Advisers, to do any Thing *generous*; he always *disgraces* the Favour, by his Method of *conferring it*.

HE is *Proud* to an infinite Degree, with an *Ambition* to appear *Humble*; and equally *Ill-Natured*, with as great an Anxiety to be thought *Affable*. He was *Insolent* from his *Station*, in the *first* Part of his *Mayoralty*; and is *doubly so* in the *Latter*, by the little Fame, which he imagines he hath acquired.

HIS *intimate-Friends*, he treats like his *Dependants*; his *Dependants*, like his *Footmen*; and his *Footmen*, like his *Slaves*. He is *profuse* of *Promises*; but the Moment he hath uttered them, they are *forgotten*. Like the LORD, in the *Tale of a Tub*, He is at all Times so ready to GIVE his WORD, that he never can KEEP it. If ever he Repents, it is only for *Accidental* or *Extorted Liberalities*.

WHILE an *Agent* for the PRETENDER, he Publicly *Abjured* him; and Swore *Allegiance* to King GEORGE, while he coveted to *Dethrone* HIM: *Perjured* to BOTH; *Faithful* to NEITHER.

HE is *unmindful* of all *Favours*, as soon as they are *past*; and has no *Ear* for any-Thing but his *own-Praise*. His greatest *Favourites* are his *Flatterers*; and his *Flatterers* are the Nation's *Fools*. He is *Vain* without *Reason*; *Proud* without *Merit*; *Ill-natured* without *Wit*; and the greatest *Professor*, without the least *Sincerity*. He seems to be the only *single Instance* of a *Man*, who hath a *Complication* of *Vices*, *Follies*, and *Ill-Qualities*, without one *Virtue* to weigh in the opposite *Scale*.

AND being both of the *meanest Education*, and the *meanest Appearance*, imagines himself

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self capable of inspiring the *wisest* with *Envy*, and the *fairest*, with *Love*.

CONSONANT to this Character was the last Action of his Life. For, in *his* WILL he has inserted some few *Flatterers*; but omitted many *Friends*. By such an *egregious Act of Folly* has he left the World, that it is said, the Woman whose *Insolence* brought him under the chief Infirmities of which he Died, had the greatest Share of his Esteem: And if he departed in the *Communion* of any Religion, it is strongly supposed to be *That* of the Church of ROME, whose *Principles* were rivetted in his HEART.

To Mr. C U R L L.

June 10, 1741.

SIR,

THE following *Facts* relating to Mr.
“ Alderman Barber, together with
“ Mrs. Manley’s Character, Monumental Inscription, &c. I send You, to insert in his Life, hoping they will not come too late.”

Your humble Servant,

CIVIS.

IN

IN the Year 1719, upon the Publication of Dr. WOODWARD's *State of Physic*, a great Dispute arose between *Him*, Dr. MEAD, Dr. FREIND, Dr. CADE, &c. infomuch that it terminated in a great Quarrel. At this Juncture it was given out that Mr. *Christopher Bullock* (who at that Time had farmed the Theatre in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields* of Mr. *Rich*) was upon bringing on a FARCE, called, *The TRIUMVIRATE; Or the Battle of PHYSICIANS*. Which, when ready to be *Performed*, was, by the Interest of two of the above-mentioned Gentlemen, forbid by the Duke of *Newcastle* (then Lord Chamberlain) to be Acted. Upon this, it was resolved to Print it; and the Publication of it being Advertised, Alderman *Barber* was employed by Dr. *Freind* to get it Suppressed. This, by the sole Interest of Mr. *Rich*'s Prompter with the Person who had purchased the Copy of Mr. *Bullock*, was accomplished, and the Manuscript Burnt, upon *Barber*'s paying 50*l*; but a Reserve was made by the Prompter, that (in Consideration of the *Easy-Terms*, on which the Suppression was granted) when Mr. *Barber* was asked a Favour in Return, he should be as ready to oblige. The ensuing Winter, Mr. *Bullock* proposed a *Subscription* for the Support of his Theatre, and *Barber* was attended by Him, in Order to engage his Interest in the Affair. It is true,

true, he received him in a Friendly manner, and told him *He had the Honour of being well acquainted with several Persons of Distinction, and that he would do his utmost to engage them in his Favour.* He was afterwards called upon (by the *Prompter*) but nothing was done for Mr. *Bullock*.

SHORTLY after, the *Prompter*, as Mr. *Bullock* had been disappointed, requested a very small Favour of the Alderman for Himself, which was only to take a few Tickets for a Benefit-Play; upon which, he took a Couple of Box, and six Pit Tickets, and after the Play was over, returned them all again.

THUS, according to the Artful Practices of his whole Life, which were always glossed over with fair Words, false Smiles, and the most solemn Promises, (that he never in the least regarded) was his Behaviour on this Occasion. But, this most important Service, as he called it, was by him represented to Dr. *Freind* in a very large *Magnifying-Glass*, viz. That he had been obliged to several Friends among the Booksellers for their Assistance in accommodating this Affair, and been at great Expence in Treating them at Taverns, and was greatly hindered in his own Business. In short, he got a Purse of 200 Guineas out of the TRIUMVIRATE, drew off Dr. *Freind* from his own Bookseller,

ler, Mr. Bowyer in *Ludgate-Street*, (who Printed his *Account of the Earl of PETERBOROW's Conduct in Spain*, His *Chymical Lectures*, &c. (And besides the Sum abovementioned, Dr. Freind gave Barber the Copy of his HISTORY of PHYSIC, which made Two Volumes 8vo.)

THIS last Favour, as well as all former ones, conferred upon the *Alderman* by Dr. Freind, was wholly owing to Mrs. Manley; yet such was the Insolence of his Behaviour to Her, that she justly gave him the Name of *Tyrant*, and in a few Years he might be said to assume the *Brute* in forsaking the *Polite-Mistress*, to take up with the ignorant *serving Wench*. And here let the World judge how unworthy Barber was of such a Friend.

“ Mrs Manley was a Gentlewoman both
 “ by Birth and Education. All who had
 “ the Happiness of her Conversation, were
 “ soon convinced how free she was from
 “ the general vain Frailties of her Sex;
 “ what a Nobleness and Generosity of Tem-
 “ per she was possessed of; how distant her
 “ Views from the least Appearance of Self-
 “ Interest, or mean Design; how often have
 “ I heard her compassionately regretting the
 “ Miseries of Mankind, but never her Own,
 “ unless they prevented her Benevolence to
 “ the Afflicted!

“ NEVER

“ NEVER was she Vindictive against
 “ the most inveterate Enemy. The innate
 “ Softness of her Soul rendered her De-
 “ portment equally obliging to all Be-
 “ holders; never did she Resent but with
 “ the strictest Justice; and, with equal Hu-
 “ manity, forgave the Offender.”

AT length a most violent Fit of the Cho-
 lic, which kept her upon the Rack no less
 than five Days, carried her off with its ex-
 quisite Torture.

SHE Died at *Barber's* Printing-House, on
Lambeth-Hill. Her Corps was very decent-
 ly Interred in the middle Ile of the Church
 of *St. Bennet Paul's-Wharf*, where, On a
 Marble Grave-Stone, is the following In-
 scription to her deserving Memory, *viz.*

HERE lieth the Body of
 Mrs. *Delarivier Manley*,
 Daughter of Sir *Roger Manley*, Knight,
 Who, suitable to her Birth and Education,
 Was acquainted with several Parts of
 Knowledge,
 And with the most polite Writers, both in
 the *French* and *English* Tongue.
 This Accomplishment,
 Together with a greater Natural Stock of
 Wit, made her Conversation agreeable to
 All

All who knew Her, and her Writings to be
universally Read with Pleasure.

She died *July* the 11th, 1724.

THE Widow *Markendale*, Sister of Mrs. *Manley*, who lingered on a most irksome Life of about seven Years, under the insolent Treatment of *Barber* and his Spinners, was at last released by Death, and Buried near the Remains of her Sister.

As Mrs. *Manley's History* of her own Life was Printed under the Title of *The Adventures of RIVELLA* in the Year 1714, the Public are only to be informed, that besides the Pieces she therein recites (*viz.* Her *ATALANTIS* in 4 Volumes. *The Royal Mischief* a Tragedy. And *The Lost Lover*: or, *The Jealous Husband*, a Comedy) She published a third Play, intituled, *LUCIUS, The first Christian King of Britain. The secret History of Queen ZARAH*, and the *Zarazians*, containing the true Reasons of the Necessity of the REVOLUTION, that happened in the Kingdom of *Albigion*, 1711. In two Parts. *A Poetical Epistle to the Countess of BRISTOL.* VERSES to *James Moore Smyth, Esq.* *The POWER of LOVE*, in seven Novels, *viz.* 1. *The Fair Hypocrite.* 2. *The Physicians Stratagem.* 3. *The Wife's Resentment.* 4, and 5. *The Husband's Resentment.*

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sentment. 6. *The Happy Fugitives.* 7. *The Perjured Beauty.* All in one Volume 8vo.

SHE had made a considerable Progress in a *second Volume* of NOVELS, but Barber's *latter Behaviour* put a stop to her finishing it. Tho', what *Pieces of Hers* I have by me, together with her *Three Plays*, may probably see a *new Edition* this ensuing Winter.

I HAVE been lately favoured with the following VERSES, written by the late *Bevill Higgons*, Esq; in the Blank-Leaf of the *Royal Mischief*.

THE tender Boy in our cold Country's chill'd,
No sooner Born, but the young Cupid's
kill'd ;*

All talk of *Love*, but few the *Passion* feel,
Till thy *warm-Lines* the *sacred Power* reveal ;
Such *Mysteries of Love*, thy *Scenes* convey,
That 'tis *Enjoyment* — — but to Read thy Play.
All *Sex* and *Age* attend thy *moving Song*,
Which *Virtue* brings to *All*, confirms the *Strong*, }
Recruits the *Weak*, and makes the *Dotard* young. }

* Alluding both to the *Sofiness* and *Strength*, with which the *Passion of Love* is described in this excellent *Tragedy*.

Mr.

Mr. *Pope*, in Grateful-return for the 100*l*. Legacy left him by Alderman *Barber*, would have had the following Distich insculped on the vacant Scroll of *Shakespeare's* Monument in *Westminster-Abbey*, viz.

Thus *Britain* lov'd *Me*, and preserv'd my Fame,
Pure from a *Barber's* or a *Benson's* Name.*

THERE were also wrote, on the *same* Occasion, these Lines, viz.

TO learned *Mead* thus *Hanmer* spoke,—
Doctor, An empty Scroll's a *Joke* ;
Something, it doubtless should contain,
Extremely *short*, extremely *plain*.
But, wond'rous *deep*, and wondrous *pat*,
And fit for *Shakespeare* to point at.

Thus spoke the White-glov'd Knight to *Mead*,
The Doctor and his Crone agreed ;

A Boy hearing them *but* upon't,
Took up a *Charcoal* and wrote CVII. §

* Alluding to the Monuments They erected for BUTLER, and MILTON.

§ But, *All Jokes are now over*. For the Scroll is filled up with a Moral Reflection, spoken by *Prospero*, in the TEMPEST, upon the Uncertainty of all sublunary Enjoyments, and the Certainty of their Dissolution.

T H E
E L E C T I O N
O F
JOHN BARBER, Esq;
L O R D M A Y O R O F L O N D O N.

*J*ohn Barber, Esq; being next the Chair, was on Friday the 29th of September, 1733, chosen Lord Mayor for the Year ensuing. The Speeches made on this Occasion were as follow, viz.

The RECORDER's Speech.

Gentlemen,
*Y*OU are here met, according to Annual Custom, to chuse a fit and proper Person to be your Lord-Mayor; a Grant and Privilege within yourselves: As you are so accustomed to it, I need not enlarge upon the Qualifications fit for so great an Honour and Trust; but
PART. II. A shall

shall only tell you, that He is to administer equal and impartial Justice amongst you, to take care to preserve your Liberties and Privileges; and to pay due Honour and Respect to his Majesty.

The SPEECH of Mr. Alderman BARBER,
after his Election.

Gentlemen,

IT is with a Heart full of Humility as well as Gratitude, I beg Leave to return my Thanks for the great Honour you have done me this Day, in so unanimously choosing me the chief Magistrate of this ancient and most renowned City. A City! whose Commerce is so extensive, and whose Reputation by Trade so universal, that it is equally the Admiration and Envy, as its Merchants are the Esteem of all Foreign Nations whatsoever.

I am very sensible of the great Care and Trouble that must necessarily attend, as well as my own Want of Ability to execute, a Trust of such vast Importance as well as Dignity: But as I am firmly resolved to make a strict Observance of known Laws and Customs of this City, the Rule of all my Actions; to endeavour to administer Justice with the utmost Impartiality; and to support (as far as in me lies) your just Rights and Privileges; so, I humbly hope, by the Blessing of God, and by the Advice and Assistance of my worthy Brethren, to go through this high Office with
Duty

ALDERMAN BARBER. 3

Duty to my Country, with Credit to myself, and the Satisfaction of you, my Fellow-Citizens: To whom I sincerely declare, That as it is my highest Ambition to gain your Esteem, so it shall be my chiefest Care to preserve your Friendship.

The Lord Mayor, in the Chair, made a handsome Reply; and the next Business of the Court, was to request their following *Representatives*, viz. Sir John Eyles, Mr. Alderman Parsons, Sir John Barnard, and Mr. Alderman Perry, to lay before the Parliament, as follows:

That the Lord Mayor, and Aldermen, declared their Apprehensions, from their Experience, of the *Laws of Excise*: 1. That extending those Laws to any Commodities not yet excised, must necessarily be very prejudicial to Trade, both as it will probably diminish the Consumption of the Commodity to be excised, and subject the fair Trader to the frequent and arbitrary Visitation of Officers, and the judicial Determination of Commissioners removeable at Pleasure, from whom there is no Appeal.

2. That the Extension of such Laws must necessarily increase the Number and Power of Officers, which will be inconsistent with

those Principles of Liberty, on which our happy Constitution is founded; and will farther deprive the Subjects of *England* of some of those valuable Privileges, which have hitherto distinguished them from the neighbouring Nations.

Wherefore, the Court most earnestly recommended it to their Representatives, to use their utmost Diligence in opposing a Scheme of this Nature, should any such be offered in Parliament, in any Shape, or however limited in its first Appearance; being fully convinced, that an Inland Duty on Goods now rated at the *Custom-House*, cannot be effectually collected even with an Extension of the Powers, or the severest Exercise of all the Rigours of the present Laws of Excise.

And shortly after, at a Meeting of the Court of Aldermen, the Lord Mayor was pleased, thus, to introduce the Business of the Day, *viz.*

GENTLEMEN,

“ There is a Bill depending in the House
 “ of Commons, (a Copy of which I have
 “ procured) laying an Inland Duty on Tobacco; which Duty, it is universally agreed, will prove extremely detrimental
 “ to the Trade and Commerce of this great
 “ City,

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“ City, as well as to that of the whole
“ Nation. And as the high Station which
“ I have the Honour to be in, obliges me
“ to be watchful over every Thing that
“ may affect the Interest of my Fellow-Ci-
“ tizens, I should think myself wanting in
“ my Duty, if I neglected to call you to-
“ gether on this extraordinary Occasion,
“ that you might have an Opportunity to
“ deliberate on an Affair of such Impor-
“ tance, wherein our Liberty and Property
“ are so essentially concerned.

“ And the Bill being read, the following
“ Petition was agreed to, unanimously, *viz.*

To the Honourable the Commons of *Great
Britain* in Parliament Assembled,

The Humble Petition of the Lord Mayor,
Aldermen, and Commons of the City of
London, in Common-Council Assembled,

Sheweth,

THAT your Petitioners observe, in the
“ Votes of this Honourable House,
“ that a Bill has been brought in, pursuant to
“ the Resolutions of the Sixteenth Day of
“ *March*, for repeating several Subsidies and
“ an Impost now payable on Tobacco of
“ the *British* Plantations, and for granting
“ an Inland Duty in lieu thereof.

A 3

“ 2. That

“ 2. That they presume therefore in all Humility, by a respectful Application to this House, to express, as they have already done, in some Measure by their Instructions to their Members, the universal Sense of the City of *London*, concerning any farther Extension of the Laws of Excise.

“ That the Burthen of Taxes already imposed on every Branch of Trade, however chearfully borne, is severely felt; but what your Petitioners apprehend, this Burthen will grow too heavy to be borne, if it be increased by such vexatious and oppressive Methods of levying and collecting the Duties, as they are assured, by melancholy Experience, that the Nature of all Excises must necessarily produce.

“ 3. That the Merchants, Tradesmen and Manufacturers of this Kingdom, have supported themselves under the Pressure of the Excise-Laws now in Force, by the comfortable and reasonable Expectation, that Laws, which nothing but publick Necessity could be a Motive to enact, would be repealed, in Favour of the Trade of the Nation, and of the Liberty of the Subject, whenever that Motive should be removed; as your Petitioners presume it effectually is, by an undisturbed

“ turbed Tranquillity at home, and a general Peace so firmly establish’d abroad.

“ 4. That if this Expectation be entirely taken away, if the Excise-Laws, instead of being repealed, are extended to other Species of Merchandize not yet excised, and a Door open’d for extending them to all, your Petitioners cannot in Justice to themselves, to the Merchants, Tradersmen, and Manufacturers of the whole Kingdom, and to the general Interest of their Country, conceal their Apprehension that the most fatal Blow which ever was given, will be given on this Occasion to the Trade and Navigation of *Great-Britain*; that that great Spring from which the Wealth and Prosperity of the Publick flows, will be obstructed, the Mercantile Part of the Nation will become not only less able to trade to advantage, but unwilling to trade at all; for no Person who can enjoy all the Privileges of a *British* Subject out of Trade, even with a small Fortune, will voluntarily renounce some of the most valuable of those Privileges, by subjecting himself to the Laws of Excise.

“ 5. That your Petitioners are able to shew that these their Apprehensions are founded both in Experience, and in Reason; and therefore your Petitioners most humbly pray, that this Honourable House will be

“ pleased to hear them by their Counsel
“ against the said Bill.”

Upon presenting this Petition, the Sheriffs, likewise followed by several of the Aldermen, Common-Council-Men, eminent Merchants, and Traders of the City of *London*, went in their Coaches to *Westminster-Hall*, to present their Petition to the House of Commons, and to use their utmost Endeavours to prevent any Extension of the Excise Laws, under what Shape soever. The Number of Coaches on this extraordinary Occasion, was upwards of 200, besides a numerous Body of People, more than ever was known.

About a Week afterwards, the Court of Common-Council returned Thanks to the Representatives of the City, for strenuously opposing any Extension of Excise-Laws, according to their Representation. They also returned Thanks to the Lord Mayor, for calling them together, and laying a Copy of the Tobacco-Bill before them, and likewise to Sir *Francis Child*, Sir *John Williams*, and Sir *George Caswell* (Members of the said Court, having Seats in Parliament) for their steady Opposition of the said Bill.

It may not be amiss upon this, to go back a little and consider the just *Representation*
made

made by Sir *William Thompson*, Recorder, and by him inserted in the Public Papers, viz. Having, says this Gentleman, seen a Paragraph in the *London-Evening-Post*, from *Thursday May 10*, to *Saturday May 12*, * 1733, in the Words following, viz. “ The
“ Beginning of this Week, when the Grand
“ Jury met at *Guild-hall*, they received first
“ their usual Charge, and then were directed
“ to inquire into the late *Burnings, Rejoicings,*
“ &c. when the Lord Mayor in a Speech
“ told them, that they were to distinguish
“ between publick Rejoicings for any Good
“ done, Mobbing, &c. Yesterday at the
“ *Old Bailey*, the Foreman of the Grand
“ Jury addressed himself to the Right
“ Hon. *John Barber, Esq;* Lord Mayor, on
“ the Bench, in the following Words: viz.
“ WE the Grand Jury of the City of *Lon-*
“ *don*, return your Lordship Thanks for your
“ seasonable Advice and Instructions, as well
“ as for your just Distinction between Public
“ Rejoicings and riotous Mobbing.” As this
is a Misrepresentation of what happened at
the Sessions of the Peace for the City of *London*
at *Guildhall*, on *Tuesday* the 8th of this In-
stant *May*; and other Falshoods having been
disperfed, as to that Part of my Charge to
the Grand Jury, concerning the late riotous

* See, L. E. P. *May 14th*, 1733.

Disorders in the City; I am under a Necessity of doing myself Justice in this Manner; and what follows, is a true Relation, Word for Word, of what I said on that Occasion, having used the Caution to write it down before-hand.

GENTLEMEN,

YOU have heard the Act read against
 “ Tumults and riotous Assemblies.
 “ I am sorry that I can observe to you, that
 “ there have been lately outrageous Pro-
 “ ceedings of that Kind in this City. Let
 “ the Pretences for such Assemblies be what
 “ they will, all licentious Rabbles, and
 “ their mobbish Proceedings, ought to be
 “ discountenanced, not only by the Magi-
 “ strates, but by all who wish to preserve
 “ the Government, the Laws and our ex-
 “ cellent Constitution. Every Man, who
 “ thinks seriously, must be sensible of the ill
 “ Consequences that are likely to proceed
 “ from such Disorders: They are, as the
 “ Act expresses it, a Disturbance of the
 “ publick Peace, are usually fomented by
 “ those who are disaffected, and tend to
 “ the endangering his Majesty’s Person and
 “ Government.
 “ I do not know whether any Offences of
 “ this Kind may be laid before you: If they
 “ should, I presume, *Gentlemen*, that you
 “ would do your Duty in your Station. But
 “ I speak

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“ I speak this chiefly as a Caution and a
 “ Warning, that it may be known there
 “ are Laws in being, very severe against
 “ such Offences. And as I am always ra-
 “ ther for Mercy than Severity, and for
 “ preventing Mischiefs, than be under the
 “ Necessity of punishing the Authors of
 “ them; I hope it will have the Effect,
 “ that we shall hear no more of such Dis-
 “ orders for the future. I thought it my
 “ Duty to say thus much, and I could not
 “ say less upon such an Occasion.

Wm. Thompson.

THEN the Lord Mayor, in his Speech
 on that Occasion, was pleased to ob-
 serve, that no Person whatsoever could have
 a greater Abhorrence of *Riots and Tumults*
 than himself; but that he thought the *Public*
Rejoicings on a late Occasion were laudable and
 highly becoming good Citizens and good Sub-
 jects, they were Testimonies of universal Joy,
 on their being delivered from a *Scheme, de-*
structive of their Liberties and Properties; and
 that, if ever such another Attempt should be
 made, and meet with no better Success, he
 hoped where *one* appeared this Time to re-
 joice, there would be a *Thousand*. *This Speech*
induced the Grand Jury unanimously to give
his Lordship their Thanks.

As

As the *Excise Bill* is very long, and (considering the Circumstances of it) cannot be satisfactorily abridged; and as it is also published in a Six-Penny Pamphlet; we shall omit it, and only take Notice how it was introduced in the Public-Papers, * *viz.*

“ THE City of *London* has had the Mis-
 “ fortune of falling under the Displeasure
 “ of the ministerial Hacks, for procuring
 “ a Copy of this Bill after it had been
 “ once read in the House, in order to exa-
 “ mine how far the Trade of the Nation might
 “ be affected by it; and the Hirelings have
 “ thought fit to abuse the Lord Mayor, Al-
 “ dermen and Commons of the City of *Lon-*
 “ *don*, as doing an Act, which was a high
 “ Breach of the Privilege of Parliament; by
 “ which they are pleased to betray as much
 “ Ignorance as ill Manners; for they ought to
 “ have known that there is a certain Officer,
 “ called the *City Remembrancer*, whose Busi-
 “ ness it is to attend the House of Commons,
 “ in order to take Copies of all such Bills as
 “ may affect the Trade of the City; that this
 “ Officer is known to be there for that Pur-
 “ pose; that this is an ancient Custom, and

* See FOG's Journal, No. 241.

“ that

“ that there is no Vote, Resolution, or Order
 “ of the House now subsisting, by which this
 “ Privilege of the City of *London* is taken a-
 “ way; but perhaps, I am wrong, when I
 “ call it Ignorance, for I really believe if they
 “ had known it to be as is here explained, they
 “ must have asserted the contrary; for by this
 “ Time it is plain to all the World for what
 “ Kind of Services they are kept in Pay.

And the Author of the *Free Briton*, No. 177, seems in a very great Surprise, that a Copy of the *Tobacco-Bill*, depending in the *House of Commons*, was read in the *Common Council* of the City of *London*.

“ Of all the Privileges (*says he*) with which
 “ they are intrusted for the Good of those
 “ whom they represent, the *Power of raising*
 “ *Money* is the most important and sacred. It
 “ is of so tender a Nature, that they will
 “ not suffer their *Money Bills* to be altered
 “ by the *Lords*, nor the Manner of raising
 “ Money to be dictated *even from the Throne*.
 “ They maintain Possession of this Privilege
 “ with the most just and strict Attention:
 “ They will not allow it to be *debated at*
 “ *any Conference*: They will not suffer it to
 “ be *argued by Counsel at their own Bar*:
 “ They will not suffer the *Bills to be printed*
 “ whilst they are depending: And they will
 “ not

“ not suffer their *Clerks* to give *Copies* of such
 “ *Bills* to any but their own *Members*,
 “ and to them only for private Use in the *De-*
 “ *bates and Proceedings* of the *House*: By what
 “ Meansthendid the *Common Council* obtain a
 “ Copy of this Money-Bill, whilst it was de-
 “ pending in the *House of Commons*? Is it pos-
 “ sible that any Mayor, even a Mayor re-
 “ presenting the City itself, could be so un-
 “ faithful as thus to betray his Trust?

“ As this would be so heinous a Charge a-
 “ gainst any Mayor, I dare not affirm the
 “ Fact to be true of any Mayor. But that
 “ a Copy of the Bill was read in *Common*
 “ *Council* is undoubtedly true; and that none
 “ but a Mayor could obtain a Copy, —
 “ let others judge how far this is true.

“ Let me tell the Person who committed
 “ this Action, that he committed a *Publick*
 “ *Robbery*, a Fact which hath been adjudged
 “ to be such by the *Roman Law*, and is at this
 “ Day held to be such by the *Law of Na-*
 “ *tions*.”

So much for the ridiculous and ground-
 less Rage of *Ministerial Scriblers*.

The *Michaelmas* following, when Sir *Willi-*
am Billers was elected Mayor, Alderman
Barber, then in the Chair, addressed himself
 to the Citizens in the following Manner, viz.

GENTLEMEN,

GENTLEMEN,

I beg Leave to take this Opportunity,
 “ before I resign my Office, to return
 “ you my hearty Thanks, not only for the
 “ Favours I have myself received, but also
 “ for your Readiness to concur with me up-
 “ on all Occasions, where the *Trade* and
 “ *Welfare* of this illustrious City were con-
 “ cerned; the great Share which you, and
 “ and every honest Citizen had, in opposing
 “ *a late Attempt against both*, will ever be re-
 “ membered to your Honour; and I sincere-
 “ ly congratulate you on the happy Effects
 “ which have visibly appeared from your
 “ Conduct.

“ Whenever this renowned City exerts
 “ herself in a proper Manner, her Interest will
 “ have a great Influence in all Places, and can
 “ seldom fail of being crown'd with Success;
 “ more especially, when she is so wise as to
 “ lay aside all Names of Distinction; and
 “ when all Ranks and Degrees of People
 “ unite, as one Man, to the Support of the
 “ common Cause. As an Union, so uni-
 “ versal, was attended with such glorious
 “ Consequences, it ought to be the earnest
 “ Endeavour of all true Lovers of their
 “ Country, to preserve that Union inviola-
 “ ble; for then we shall have no Cause to
 “ fear, that any *past Attempts will be reviv-*
 “ *ed,*

“ ed, or any new ones made, to our Preju-
 “ dice.

“ As you, Gentlemen, are my proper
 “ Judges, to you I submit my past Behavi-
 “ our; and if I am so happy as to merit
 “ your Approbation, I shall esteem it an
 “ ample Reward, and be proud to dedicate
 “ myself, in any other Capacity, to the Ser-
 “ vice of you, my Fellow-Citizens.

Not long after this, in a Court of Com-
 mon-Council at *Guildhall*, it was resolved, a-
 mong other Things, to build a Postern on the
 Right-side of *Aldgate* leading towards *White-
 chapel*; and also to reduce the Fine of *Michael
 Hillersdon*, Esq; for the Office of Sheriff, to
 the usual Sum of 400 *l.* odd Money, by re-
 turning him the Overplus of the Sum he
 paid in since *Midsummer-day*: And after the
 Business was over, Mr. *John Bosworth*, one
 of the Common-Council Men of *Farring-
 don Within*, addressed himself to the Lord
 Mayor in Words to this Effect:

MY LORD MAYOR,

“ **A**S this is probably the last Time we
 “ shall be called together by your
 “ Lordship, we should be much wanting to
 “ ourselves, should we let slip an Opportunity
 “ of declaring the grateful Sense we have of
 “ your worthy Administration: An Admi-
 “ nistration,

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“ Administration full of great and beneficial
 “ Events ; an Administration which has justly
 “ met with universal Applause, and diffused a
 “ general and well grounded Joy throughout
 “ the Kingdom : Yet, just and reasonable as
 “ that Joy was, it had been turned into Mourn-
 “ ing, it had been by I know not what Kind
 “ of Art interpreted as highly Criminal, had
 “ not your Lordship exerted yourself in its
 “ Defence. I could gladly pursue the Subject,
 “ but that I am sensible personal Praise is ever
 “ disagreeable to great and generous Minds ;
 “ and therefore I shall not give you, *My Lord*,
 “ the Pain of hearing, what every other *En-*
 “ *glishman* listens to with Pleasure, but con-
 “ tent myself with moving,

That the Thanks of this Court be given
 to the Right Hon. *John Barber*, Esq; Lord
 Mayor of this City, for his vigilant and
 steady Conduct, his judicious and faithful
 Discharge of the several Duties of that high
 Station, for his calling us frequently toge-
 ther ; and particularly for giving us that sea-
 sonable Opportunity of preserving our Trade
 and Liberty, which has rendered his Admi-
 nistration highly beneficial, not only to his
 Fellow-Citizens, but to every Subject of
Great-Britain.

Which Motion was seconded, and agreed
 to *nemine contradicente*.

B

Where

Whereupon his Lordship was pleased to express himself in this Manner :

Gentlemen,

YOUR Thanks are the best and greatest Reward to one entirely devoted to your Service: And if I have in any Degree been instrumental to assert your Liberties, I shall always consider it much more as an Instance of my Felicity, than my Merit.

*A Rural Lay. Most humbly Inscribed to the
Right Hon. John Barber, Esq; Lord Mayor
of London. By a Gentleman in Norwich.*

A N humble Muse from long-kept
Silence breaks ;
From whence ſhe came, or who ſhe is that
ſpeaks,
Inquiry's needleſs; ſince ſhe means no wrong,
But to divert You with a Rural Song :
Yet left th' inquiſitive, who love to pry
Into the Secrets ſhrouded from their Eye,
Should (as they uſe) their needleſs Gueſſes
make,
And name an hundred Authors by miſtake ;
Thus much for once ſhe deigns to let you
know,
From whom and whence theſe well-meant
Verſes flow.

In Sacred Solitude and Blest Retreat,
(Mansions more fitting for the Good than
Great) Close

ALDERMAN BARBER. 19

Close by a pleasant Brook that purling glides,
And washes with its Streams the Meadow-
Sides,

The fragrant Meadows deckt with *Flora's*
Care,

And blest besides with aromatic Air,
Stands a tall, shady, and delightful Grove,
Blest and protected by the God of Love;
Where none but *Philomela's* warbling Quire,
And Nymphs who burn with *Cupid's* purer
Fire,

Are constant Guests to taste the Sweets it
yields,

And reap the Pleasures of the neighb'ring
Fields:

In this blest Grove, whose eye-delighting
Trees

Defend from Summer's Heat, and Winter's
Breeze;

Where no distracting Party-Noises spring,
Only soft Murmurs that the *Zephyrs* bring;
Where such redundant Blessings daily flow,
None can express, not even they who know;
My Muse recluse, tho' late, yet wisely
chose

To end her Days in calm and sweet Repose;
To shroud herself from all the Feuds of
Strife,

Which constantly attend an Active Life;
Here she in Solitude would Peace pursue,
And bid the restless World a full Adieu.

Long had she seen the Factions of the Age,
 And oft reprov'd them in a zealous Rage;
 As often blam'd the Fates that gave 'em Birth,
 Nor less deplor'd *Astrea* left the Earth;
 Still did she lead a rough uneasy Life,
 Amidst the Tempests of a Party-strife;
 And plainly saw that neither Wealth or Glory
 Were nat'ral Consequents to *Whig* or *Tory*;
 That both were Tools their subtle Betters
 us'd,
 And as Dull-Tools not well could be abus'd:
 Experience taught her what she might
 expect,
 And found her Friends rewarded with
 Neglect.
 Yet did she not regard it in a Rage,
 But only call'd it, an ungrateful Age!
 Vow'd to forsake those Feuds and irksome
 Strife,
 And strait assume a Solitary Life:
 Yet blest herself, and pleas'd she was to find,
 She still retain'd her former Loyal Mind;
 Her virt'ous Principles would still pursue,
 In spite of what some did, or did not do;
 And tho' her Friends unwisely broke the
 Laws
 Of common Prudence, still she lov'd the
 Cause.

Thus fix'd, our Muse forsook the wrang-
 ling Throng;
 And now delights to hear the Linet's Song;
 The

ALDERMAN BARBER. 21

The Black - Bird's chaunting, and the
warbling Thrush,
Yield her fresh Pleasures from each verdant
Bush ;
Each Bird, each Tree, each Herb do now
dispense
Various Delights to gratify her Sense ;
The whole Retreat, dissolv'd in perfect Love,
Own her the charming Mistress of the Grove :
Nor can she chuse but think herself discreet,
To quit Confusion for so blest a Seat ;
And with a Heart that's pitiful and kind,
Commiserates the Fate of those behind.
From this blest Muse (tho' humble, meek
and low)
In far Retreat, these well-meant Verses flow.

Whilst thus retir'd the Muse in Silence lay,
Sharing the Blessings of each New born Day ;
Careless of what ambitious Souls pursue,
Or what those restless factious Spirits do ;
Fame with a shrill-mouth'd Blast awak'd
from Rest,
And rais'd soft Fire within her peaceful Breast :
Barber, the Sound ! 'twas *Barber's* grateful
Name,
That could re-kindle a Poetic Flame :
Barber alone could make the Silent Sing,
And with sweet Numbers imp the Muse's
Wing ;
His Name from long-kept Silence will excite ;
Barber pronounc'd, what Poet will not write ;

ALDERMAN BARBER. 23

Or had I, heav'nly *Pope*, thy matchless Lays,
(Thou *English Virgil*, tho' not *England's*
Bays)

O then in Numbers peerless as these Men
Would I in *Barber's* Praise exert my Pen ;
In *Pope's* lov'd Lines his Virtues I'd rehearse,
And render them Immortal as his Verse :
His Acts with *Pope's* eternal Lines should vie,
And while these liv'd, those other ne'er
should die.

But tho' I want this godlike Poet's Strain,
Still will I sing ; and yet not sing in vain :
Renown'd *Augusta's* - Chief shall be my
Theme ;

He whom the greatest, wisest Men esteem ;
He whom that mighty City made their
Choice,

And all confirm'd it by one common Voice ;
He who with Loyalty and Goodness shines,
Shall be the darling Subject of my Lines ;
London's L^d. Mayor, lov'd *Barber*, Bounty's
Spring ;

His grateful Name, his only do I sing.

While Justice rules, and *Barber* fills the
Chair,

Nor Knaves nor Fools shall any Favour share :
The Canting Hypocrite, the Rebel Saint,
And such who Loyalty itself would taint,
Must ne'er approach his hospitable Door,
But pass neglected as a Common-shore ;

King-killing Vermine, Pest of Church and
State,

Will find no Welcome at his well-known
Gate.

While all who to the Church and King are
true,

Who give to *Cæsar* and to God their Due ;

Who cherish in their Hearts Religion's Laws,

Strictly adhering to the Royal Cause ;

Such gen'rous, worthy, true-born *English*
Souls,

Whom Virtue rules, and Piety controuls,

Whose Loyalty and Honour fills their
Breasts,

Shall be his constant and his welcome Guests :

Such shall the Bounties of his Table share,

Who of the Church and King take equal
Care.

O happy *London*, You who truly know
What Blessings from just Magistracy flow ;

What Public Benefits they must dispense,

Where all are worthy, all are Men of Sense ;

How doubly blest must now your Body be,

Whose Chief's so wise, so great, so good as He !

Who Justice will dispense with equal Hand,

And by your Laws and Customs strictly
stand ;

Support your Rights, and shew a Father's
Care ;

While He adorns, as well as fills the Chair ;

And

ALDERMAN BARBER. 25

And tho' your Commerce so extensive grown,
Admir'd and envy'd by all Nations known;
Still more those Nations shall our Merchants
prize,
For *Barber's* Name shall make their Glory
rise.

From the PEGASUS in Grubstreet.

*To the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor of
the City of London.*

My Lord,

THE Bard, who, with ambitious Tongue,
Your Two Immediate Predecessors sung,
For you intends to try a loftier Strain,
Tho' he unpension'd and unpaid remain:

Nor think the Place, from whence I date
these Lays,
At all can lessen or obscure the Praise:
But lend a willing Ear, whilst here I trace
The accidental Cause of its Disgrace.

When to dethrone their Prince the Saints
combin'd,
In Leagues of pious Villainy were join'd;
Against his Purple, and the Prelates Lawn,
Long time their Pens, before their Swords,
were drawn.
The Court, provok'd by their audacious Spite,
Advanc'd some Authors to a proper Height;
Where

Where to th' admiring Mob their Heads
were shown,

Whose Ears were gain'd by losing of their
own.

Grievous the Loss to those, who scorn to
wear

A long, curl'd, useless Ornament of Hair;
But cropt it short, to make their Heads
seem round,

And shew their Ears were large, and long,
and found;

Of which to female Saints each Gifted-
Brother

Sometimes held forth the one, and some-
times t'other.

These to secure, in this Distress, they fly,
And take, in *Grubstreet*, Lodgings near the
Sky:

Printers attending in this New Recess,
In low, dark Cellars fix'd the noisy Press;
At ev'ry Pull the sweating Pressmen took,
The Engine squeek'd, and all the Fabric
shook:

No wonder; since his vast *Cyclopean* Hand
Helpt forge those Bolts which shook the
trembling Land.

From hence, in secret form'd, incessant flies
A long, dull Train of incoherent Lyes.

Dull as they are, they Multitudes deceive,
Finding still duller Fools that would believe.

The

ALDERMAN BARBER. 27

The Royal Party curs'd the Street, whence rose
The fatal Cause of all their Master's Woes.
When some great Lye, borne up by Pop'lar
Gale,

Was heard, they cry'd, this is a *Grubstreet*
Tale:

When some vile Pamphlet, fraught in ev'ry
Page

With godly Nonsense, and fanatic Rage,
Run 'mongst the Saints, the wicked Cavaliers
Swore, 'twas some *Grubstreet* AUTHOR
without Ears.

From that best Æra to these learned Times,
Whoever in dull Prose, or duller Rimes,
Expose their Talents, like those Sorts of old,
'Mongst *Grubstreet* Authors have their Names
inroll'd.

Nay, tho' they write with greatest Sense
and Skill,

Each Party charge their Foes with writing
ill:

Still one another in these Terms abuse,
Of *Grubstreet* Authors, writing *Grubstreet*
News.

But this, my Lord, is neither here nor
there:

Of Fools and Knaves each Party has its Share.

And one than t'other has no more Pretence

T'ingross all Honesty than all the Sense.

A *Grubstreet* Author (to vile Pelf no Slave)

A tolerable Share of both may have:

And

And some of one, if not of both, I claim ;
 Tho' chang'd the last, the first is still the same,
 As when I sung, Twice on this solemn Day,
 The Two that pass'd in Pomp the crowded
 Way :

When you in Order, Principles and State
 Succeeding, close the grand Triumvirate.

Instead of Things, if Persons we compare,
 All such Comparisons invidious are.

Without Offence, in equal Balance laid,
 One Trade against another may be weigh'd.
 Those, which alone to Body are confin'd,
 Must yield to that which cultivates the Mind ;
 Which thro' the World can Art and Science
 spread ;

The Living keep alive, and raise the Dead.
 This Printing does--Nor shall my Verses flow,
 To tell your Lordship what you better know :
 But change my Numbers to the begging
 Strain,

To tell you that Two Years I've sung in vain :
 For tho' Two Heroes in my Verses shine,
 No Brewer * Liquor gave, nor Banker †
 Coin.

But you, my Lord, will one at least impart,
 To fix my Notions deeper in my Heart,
 For otherwise, I fear, a twelve-month hence,
 With my old Principles I may dispense,

* *Parsons.*

† *Child.*

Tho'

Tho' fore against my Will, for well I know
How Old-Whig Tory-Principles will show.

As when a Pressman, whom some call a
Horse,
Tugs at the Press with all his Might and
Force ;
If the thick Paper be half dry, half wet,
No fair Impression on the Sheet is set :
Tho' oft the Pressman tugs, he tugs in vain ;
The Bar flies backward after ev'ry Strain.
So when a Man, to Interest inclin'd,
Would print Whig Principles on Tory Mind ;
He forth and backward moves, 'twixt Sense
and Nonsense,
And pulls, and hauls, and tugs in vain his
Conscience :
Tho' merrily he sings, he's oft'ner dull ;
Conscience flies back again at every Pull :
His Mind appears, could you within it look,
Like a blurr'd, blotted, and false-printed
Book.

HERE, we think, it ought to be remembered to his *Lordship's* Honour, that, during his Mayoralty, he order'd, that all Prisoners, who were tried at the *Old-Baily* and acquitted, should be discharged in open Court, without paying their Fees.

ADVICE

ADVICE to the worthy Liverymen of the
City of London, occasioned by the ensuing
Election of a New-Parliament.

YE! whom your Country's sacred Cause in-
spires ;
Whose gen'rous Breast the Love of *Freedom* fires ;
Think, how for *Freedom's* Sake, for *Britain's* Good,
LONDON's Great Magistrate intrepid stood,
And to the *Monster*, aiming to inflave,
The glorious Blow, that quell'd it, greatly gave.
Not venal HE, this a vile Thirst for Gain ;
No *Place* corrupts him, and no *Titles* stain ;
For *Bribes* ne'er taint, nor *fraudful Schemes* e'er
blind
The Heart, when *Honest*, and when *Wise*, the Mind :
On *BARBER*, then, let the *high Trust* descend,
To shine, in *Britain's-Senate*, *Britain's* Friend.

DONATIONS of Mr. Alderman BARBER.

MR. SAMUEL BUTLER, Author of
HUDIBRAS, lies interred at the West-End
of the Churchyard of St. PAUL Covent-
Garden under the *Bell*, without any Memo-
rial. But in the South-Cross-Isle of *Westmin-
ster-Abbey*, there is a Cenotaphial-Busto,
meanly cut out of *Portland-Stone*, with
the following Inscription equally mean and
notoriously false as to his Circumstances in
Life, viz.

SAMUELIS

SAMUELIS BUTLERI,

Qui Strenshamiae in Agro Vigorn. Nat. 1612.
Obiit Lond. 1680. Vir doctus imprimis, acer,
integer: Operibus ingenii, non item premiis
felix: Satyrici apud nos Carminis Artifex
egregius; quo simulatae Religioni Larvam
detraxit, et Perduellium scelera liberrime
exagitavit: Scriptorum in suo genere,
Primus et Postremus:

Ne, cui vivo deerant fere omnia,
Deesset etiam mortuo Tumulus,
Hoc tandem, posito Marmore, curavit
JOHANNES BARBER, Civis Londinensis 1721.

i. e.

JOHN BARBER, Citizen of London (*that he who wanted almost every Thing whilst living †, might not be without a Tomb-stone when dead*) did at last, in the Year 1721. cause this Inscription to be erected to the Memory of Samuel Butler, who was born at Strensham in Worcestershire in the Year

† Mr. Butler was never in Want of any thing during his Life. He was one of the Land-waiters of the Customs in the Port of London, and possessed of it at the Time of his Death. He was very decently buried from his Lodgings in Rose-Street, Covent-Garden, where he had many Years resided, by his intimate Friend Charles Longueville, Esq; then of the Inner-Temple, who had, and whose Family still have, many curious MSS. wrote by Mr. Butler, particularly one finished Work intituled, *History of Learning*.

1612,

1612, and died at London in 1680. He was a Man truly learned, just, and poignant; happy in ingenious Performances, but not in Rewards for them; Author of an excellent Satire, in a kind of Verse peculiar to that Purpose (in which he pulled off the Mask of disguised and dissembled Religion, and clearly represented the vile Practices of the Traitors) and the first as well as last * that ever excelled therein.

In the Picture-Gallery, adjoining to the Bodleian-Library in Oxford, under an excellent Original Painting of Dean SWIFT, who is placed between PRIOR and POPE, is an Inscription to the following Purpose, viz.

JONATH. SWIFT, S. T. P. Decan. S. Patr. *Dubl.* Effigiem, viri Musis amicissimi, Ingenio prorsus sibi proprio celeberrimi, ut ipsum suis Oxoniensibus aliquatenus redonaret, Parietem habere voluit Bodleianum
J. BARBER, Pretor Londinensis, &c.

i. e.

John Barber, Lord-Mayor of London, caused this Effigies of Jonathan Swift, Doctor of Divinity, and Dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin (that he might in some measure be restored to his fellow Collegians) to be affixed to the Wall of the Bodleian Library, &c.

* This Thought seems to be taken from Mr. Dennis's Character of Mr. Butler, in the Introduction to his Remarks on Mr. Pope's Translation of HOMER, viz.

" BUTLER, says he, was a whole Species of Poets in One, Admirable, in a manner, in which no one else has been Tolerable: A Manner which began and ended in Him, for as he knew no Guide he has found no Followers.

APPENDIX.

THREE ORIGINAL LETTERS;

Written by Alderman *Barber*, to Mr. *Henry Cornwall*,* relating to his PARENTAGE and BIRTH.

NUMBER I.

TO

Mr. *Cornwall*, at my *Lord-Mayor's*,†

July 6, 1734.

SIR,

YOU will transcribe the
Certificate out of the Pa-
rish-Books very fair. Look in
April, 1675.

Go to Mr. Bowler Miller, in
Cornhill, who will tell you when

* His Clerk in his Mayoralty.

† Clerk also to his Successor Sir *William Billers*.

A

his

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*his Mother will be at his House.
I would have you to take down
what she and he can say, and
digest them into proper Affidavits, and let them swear to them.
I am to be in Town the Middle
of the Week, and we will then
consult what is further to be
done. You will get my Lord-
Mayor to Attest the Certificate.*

I am

Your Friend, &c.

J. BARBER.

APPENDIX. iii

NUMBER II.

T O

Mr. Cornwall, at my *Lord-Mayor's*.

Saturday, *July* 15, 1734.

SIR,

I*F you will call on Mr. Miller, the Cook, he will carry you to his Mother, whose Account of my Birth I would have you take, and digest in proper Terms for an Affidavit, and I will be at the Court of Aldermen on Tuesday, for I*

A 2 would

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would read it before it is ingrossed. You may take Mr. Miller's also.

And if you have time, call on Mr. James Read, a Printer, in White-Fryers, and take what Account he gives you.

I am

Your Friend, &c.

J. BARBER.

A P P E N D I X. v

NUMBER III.

TO
Mr. Cornwall, at my Lord-Mayor's.
July 31, 1734.

SIR,

I Desire you would dispatch this
Affair, for my Lord will
be going out of Town. I like
These well.

Remember,

Mr. James Read, a Printer,
White-Fryers.*

**** Campion, a Hackney-
Coachman, in Leather-Lane.*

Let me see you at Sheen when
it is ready. I will pay for your
Hack.

Your's J. BARBER.

* Neither of these Persons could attest
the Time of his Birth; but both well knew
his Parents.

vi A P P E N D I X.

*P R O O F S of the Paren-
tage, Birth and Baptism of
John Barber, Esq; one of
the Aldermen of the City of
London, as appears by the
following Certificate; as also
by the Affidavits hereto an-
nexed, viz.*

TH E S E are to certify whom
it may concern, That *John
Barber*, Son of * *Morgin Barber*, a

* *potius* M O R G A N.

Barber,

A P P E N D I X. vii

Barber, and of *Mary* his Wife, born in *Gray's-Inn Lane*, near the *Dolphin*, was baptized the 11th Day of *April*, *Anno Domini* 1675, as appears by an Entry in the Register-Book for Christenings, belonging to the Parish of *St. Andrew's Holborn, London*, made by *Edward Stillingfleet*, Doctor in Divinity, then Rector of the said Parish, and now in my Custody. Witness my Hand this 28th Day of *October*, 1734.

Charles King.

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THE

Attestation of Sir William Billers.

I Having compared the Entry in the
above Certificate, set forth with
the Entry in the Register-Book there-
in also mentioned; the said Certi-
ficate appears to be true. Given under
my Hand this 28th Day of *October*,
Anno Domini, 1734.

William Billers, Mayor.

The

APPENDIX. ix

The Affidavit of

Mr. *CORNWALL*.

*H*ENRY Cornwall, of London, Gentleman, maketh Oath, that he carefully examined the Entry in the above Certificate, set forth with the Entry in the Register-Book therein mentioned, together with *Charles King*, whose Name is subscribed to the said Certificate, and in whose Care and Custody the said Register-Book then was; and that the said *Charles King* so set and subscribed his Name
thereto,

X APPENDIX,

thereto, in the Sight and Presence
of him this Deponent, and therefore
he believes and knows the said Cer-
tificate to be true.

*Sworn the 28th Day of
October, 1734, before me
William Billers, Mayor.*

Henry Cornwall.



The

A P P E N D I X. xi

The Affidavit of
Mrs. *ANNE MILLER*.

ANne Miller, Widow, aged seventy
fix Years, or thereabouts, now
living in *Gray's-Inn Lane*, in the
Parish of *St. Andrew's Holborn*, in
the County of *Middlesex*, maketh
Oath, That she was well acquainted
with and did very well know *Morgan*
Barber, and *Mary* his Wife, men-
tioned in the above Certificate, for
many Years, and before their Inter-
marriage ; the said *Morgan*, at her
first Knowledge of him, being a
Journey-

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Journeyman to *Benjamin Tomlinson*,
a Barber and Surgeon, deceased, the
former Husband of the said *Mary*; af-
ter whose Death, the said *Morgan*, who
was always looked upon and esteemed
to be an honest and industrious Man,
intermarried with the said *Mary*, with
whom she had been longer and more
intimately acquainted, and whom she
always looked upon and esteemed to
be a very sober, virtuous, and in-
dustrious Woman, and as such, she,
the said *Mary*, was generally ac-
cepted, reputed, and taken to be, by
all

A P P E N D I X. xiii

all who knew, and were acquainted with her, as she verily believes, she having never heard any other Character of her. That after such Inter-marriage with the said *Morgan* and the said *Mary*, she, the said *Mary*, brought forth a Son, which (as this Deponent best recollects the Time to be) is about fifty-nine Years since. That she believes, to the best of her Memory, she was present both at the Birth and Baptism of such a Son, who was christened, and named *John*. That she has from his Infancy been
well

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well acquainted with his Person, and with his Manner and Character of his Life, by her own Knowledge, and by the Information of others to this present time; and that therefore she is well assured, and well knows and believes the abovesaid *John Barber*, the true and lawful Son of the above-named *Morgan* and *Mary Barber*, in the above Certificate mentioned, and *John Barber*, Esq; now one of the Aldermen of the City of *London*, to be one and the same Person.

Sworn the 28th Day of
October, 1734, before me
William Billers, Mayor.

Anne Miller.

The

A P P E N D I X. xv

The Affidavit of

Mr. *BOWLER MILLER*, her Son.

*B*Owler Miller,* Citizen and Cook
of *London*, aged fifty-four Years,
Son of the abovesaid *Anne Miller*,
born in *Gray's-Inn Lane*, in the Pa-
rish of *St. Andrew's Holborn*, in the
County of *Middlesex*, on his Oath
faith, That he has well known, and
been acquainted with the Person of
John Barber, Esq; now an Alderman of
the City of *London*, for the Space of
forty-two Years, or thereabouts. That

* At the *Haunch of Venison and Horse-
Shoe*, in *Cornhill*.

about

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about that time he went to School with the said *John Barber*, who was then reputed and taken to be the Son of *Morgan Barber*, a Barber, and of *Mary* his Wife, as in the above Certificate is set forth, who is, as he well knows and is assured, one and the same Person.

Sworn the 28th Day of
October, 1734, before me
William Billers, Mayor.

Bowler Miller.

